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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY
TERMS: $1.25 Per Year
VOL. XXXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1899. NO. 28

Official Directory.

STATE.

[illegible] A. Stone
[illegible] J. P. S. Gobin.
[illegible] Beacom.
[illegible] Levi G. McCauley.
[illegible] Affairs—James Latta.

[illegible] AND COUNTY.

[illegible] Olmsted, Coudersport.
[illegible] Thomas A. Morrison.
[illegible] Sibley, Venango.
[illegible] Merrick, Blossburg.
[illegible] Thomas F. Richmond.
[illegible] Dempsey, Bradford.
[illegible] Gorton, Smethport.
[illegible] Smethport.
[illegible] W. Mitchell, Bradford.
[illegible] J. W. Campbell, Kane.
[illegible] Wm. [illegible] Young, Smethport;
[illegible] Kane; Thomas F. Hungiville.
[illegible] G. Weaver, Kane.
[illegible] Ostrander, Wm. Brooster.
[illegible] W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr.
[illegible] Corydon.
[illegible] Richards, Kasson.
[illegible] Sherman, Kendall Creek.
[illegible] J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

[illegible] L. K. Hogarth.
[illegible] McKean, president; John [illegible] secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; [illegible] Ed. Hungerford, Chas. Mo- [illegible] A. Gordon.
[illegible] B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
[illegible] S. Bates.
[illegible] E. R. Mayo president; Jane [illegible] secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer. Katherine McKean, Jno. N. Apple, J. A. [illegible]
[illegible] I. Daly.
[illegible] Francis Freeman.
[illegible] H. J. Sasse, John Eastman, Oscar [illegible]strom.
[illegible] of Election—H. E. Tal[illegible]
[illegible] of Election—C. H. Burlingame, John [illegible]gerford.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
F. D. GALLUP, W. M.
[illegible] SENNETT, Sec'y.

[illegible]—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets [illegible] at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall [illegible] first story degree 1st meeting in [illegible] degree on second, 3d degree on [illegible] degree on fourth meetings.
R. C. GLEASON, N. G.
[illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible]—Smethport Encampment No. 273 [illegible] first and Third Wednesdays of each [illegible] O. F. Hall.
[illegible] FELTON, Chief Patriarch.
[illegible] Scribe.

[illegible] Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, I. O. O. F. [illegible] Monday evening at I. O. O. F. [illegible]
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
[illegible] Sec'y.

[illegible] McKean Post, No. 347, meets first [illegible] even ing of each month, at [illegible] Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
[illegible] Adjutant.

[illegible] Meets Thursday afternoon at [illegible] Block.
[illegible] KATE L. WHITNEY, Pres.
[illegible] Sec'y.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 182, meets [illegible] last Tuesday evenings of [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus [illegible] GORTON, M. W. [illegible] Recorder.

[illegible] Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets [illegible] evening at [illegible] A. O. U. W. [illegible]
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
[illegible] R. K.

[illegible] No. 16. Meets in A. [illegible] Tuesday afternoon [illegible], Com.
[illegible] R. K.

[illegible] Branch 43, meets [illegible] Wednesdays of each month [illegible] at 7:30 p. m.
[illegible] LYNCH, Pres't.
[illegible] Sec'y.

[illegible] every Wednesday afternoon [illegible] M. E. Chapel.
[illegible], Prest.
[illegible] Sec'y.

[illegible] No. 25, meets on [illegible] Tuesday evenings of each [illegible]
B. L. KNAPP, Pres.
[illegible] Sec'y.

Churches.

[illegible]—I. T. WALKER, D. D., [illegible] Sunday morning at 10 [illegible] at noon [illegible] Sunday [illegible] League at 6 p. m. [illegible] at 8:00 p. m. Preaching at [illegible] meeting Tuesday [illegible] prayer meeting Thursday.

[illegible] HIRAM McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. [illegible] at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

[illegible] Chapel—East Smethport [illegible] HIRAM McCANDLESS, Rector [illegible] every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Sunday [illegible] The Ladies' Guild meets [illegible] at 2 p. m.

[illegible] Church.—Rev. P. W. [illegible] Mass at 9 a. m. Service at 11:30 [illegible] at 7 p. m. Services on [illegible] Sunday at Smethport and Clar[illegible]

[illegible] Lutheran—P. E. NORD[illegible] [illegible] alternate Sunday [illegible] evening services at 7:30 [illegible] Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. [illegible] Alternate Tuesday at 8.

[illegible] W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services [illegible] morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 [illegible] at 11:30 a. m.; Class [illegible] after evening preaching; [illegible] Saturday 7:30 p. m. [illegible]

[illegible] M. Leach, pastor. Services [illegible] 2:30 p. m.; Sunday School [illegible] service Wednesday evening.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pompelon [illegible] Bradford, Pa.

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Shaffer & Shaffer,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
[illegible] Block KANE, PENNA.

Edmund L. Ryan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
[illegible] GILLIS BLOCK,
KANE, PENNA.

F. R. SHERMAN,
ATTORNEY. Claims prosecuted [illegible] old and new law. Special [illegible] claims under Act of June [illegible]
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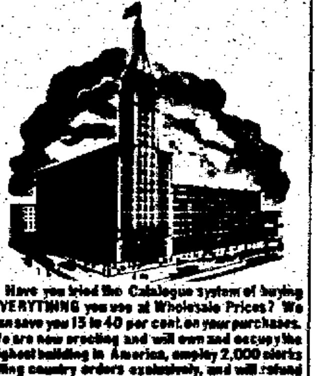

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TOIL.

To work for those we love with hand and brain,
To spend ourselves unstinting day by day
And see the years slip one by one away,
While we no store amass nor guerdon gain;
To count the night hours pass in restless pain
And watch impatient for the sun's first ray—
All this till youth be passed and we grown gray,
Yet is not toil, if only love remain.
While eye meets eye and gentle hands caress
And tender word lifts off the weight of care,
The heaviest load will not too hardly press
If loving heart will still the burden share.
But when love goes—ah! then we toil indeed,
And, toiling, find our labor all our need.
—Mabel Whitmore in Good Housekeeping.

MR. NUBBINS' PROPOSAL

He Proposed to Remain a Bachelor and Had a Narrow Escape From Matrimony.

It lacked five minutes of the time for the departure of the Montreal express from the Grand Central station, and the cars were rapidly filling up. Nathaniel Nubbins, a well dressed, meek looking little gentleman, had just got comfortably settled down in a corner seat of the car next to the smoker, when he heard a familiar voice addressing him:

"Why, hello, Nubbins. How are you? I'm right in luck today. I was just looking for some one to take charge of Aunt Abigail's bundles and assist her off the train with them when she reaches Troy. You're going through, of course?"

"Y-yes," answered Nubbins faintly as he glanced up and recognized his friend Travers with his arms full of bundles of all shapes and sizes and "Aunt Abigail" grimly looking up in an aisle behind him like one of Napoleon's grenadiers.

Now, Nathaniel Nubbins was of a decidedly shy and retiring disposition, besides being a dyed in the wool old bachelor (Nubbins was 50, still single, and not only willing, but anxious to remain so), and if he could have had his choice he would sooner lead a bayonet charge, face a gang of mutineers or a midnight burglar or encounter most any other trial in that line rather than take charge of a woman and her luggage for a 150 mile railroad journey. Therefore the reader will kindly imagine the remarks (they will hardly do for print) that Nubbins made under his breath as he got up and with forced politeness bowed the waiting female to the seat next to the window.

"Thank you," said Travers as he began piling bundles on Nubbins' feet and into his lap, whichever came the handiest. "I knew you'd just as soon do me the favor to take charge of Aunt Abigail as not, and I'm glad I happened to run across you. She is a trifle hard of hearing, and—er—a little eccentric in some respects, but you'll find her first rate company when you get acquainted with her. By the way, I came near forgetting to introduce you to each other. Mr. Nubbins, this is my aunt, Miss Abigail Doolittle." Then, raising his voice, he shouted, "Aunt Abigail, allow me to present my *bachelor friend*, Mr. Nubbins, who will look after you and see you safely off the train with your baggage when you reach Troy."

"So good of him, I'm sure. Happy to meet you, Mr. Nubbins," responded Miss Doolittle, with what was meant to be a winsome smile in Nubbins' direction.

At this moment the starter's bell rang, the train began slowly moving out of the station, and with a hurried goodby Travers dashed out of the car, leaving Nubbins alone to face the responsibility of delivering Miss Doolittle and her collection of baggage safely at the Troy station, a responsibility which even the bravest of Nubbins' sex might well have hesitated to face.

Now, Nubbins, as I have previously intimated, was not cast in a heroic mold. He was a timid little gentleman, measuring probably 5 feet 2 inches in his patent leathers, and his great aim in life, so far as the so called gentler sex was concerned, was to leave them severely alone and quietly flock by himself, as Lord Dundreary used to express it.

Miss Abigail Doolittle, on the contrary, though she had chiefly flocked by herself through five and forty simmering summers and the same number of dreary winters, had done so unwillingly and under protest, as it were.

For a full quarter of a century the tall and stately Miss Doolittle, who loomed nearly a foot above Nubbins and looked every inch a grenadier, as I believe I have before hinted, had been on the matrimonial bargain counter—she had a snug little fortune in her own right—waiting patiently for some enterprising and appreciative gentleman to appear on the scene and take possession of her willing heart and other personal property. But alas! Thus far her waiting had been in vain. Among her list of acquaintances other maidens, young and old, attractive or otherwise, some with fortunes and some without, had been taken, and she alone had been left to mourn over the perverseness of mankind.

Much brooding on the subject, coupled with her infirmity of hearing, had at last resulted in the harmless delusion that every man who treated her at all politely was desperately in love with her, and as Nubbins had not been warned of this fact it can readily be surmised that his present position was one of extreme peril—that is, so far as his peace of mind was concerned, at least.

After the Forty-second street tunnel had been passed and the train had emerged once more into daylight Nubbins transferred the most of the bundles from his lap to the rack overhead and presently ventured upon the remark that it was a fine day.

"Beg pardon, sir!" said the female grenadier, suddenly straightening up and glancing inquiringly at Nubbins.

"I said it's a fine day," exclaimed Nubbins, raising his voice to a shout.

"Gay? Oh, well, I try to be, but it's rather hard sometimes for a lone female to keep up her spir'"—

A clammy perspiration broke out on Nubbins. "Excuse me," he interrupted hastily. "I said a fine day; not gay, but day; d-a-y, day!"

"Say? Let 'em say what they're a mind to. I guess Abigail Doolittle has got money enough, so she don't ask any odds of anybody—present company excepted. Of course it is different with you. The minute my nephew introduced us to each other I felt that we were going to be *friends—intimate friends*, as I might say."

Nubbins' face was now the color of an Italian sunset, and he was earnestly longing for the bottom to drop out of the car and let him through or for some other catastrophe to come to his rescue, but as usual in such cases his longings were in vain, and amid the subdued snickerings of the more thoughtless of the passengers his companion calmly went on:

"Yes, Mr. Nubbins, the very instant I set my eyes on you I said to myself, 'Here is a congenial soul, a man that I can trust,' and I hope we shall have no secrets from each other. I am rich, but wealth is not all that is worth living for. You may be poor, Mr. Bubbins"—

"My name is Nubbins, madam, not Bubbins!" shouted the embarrassed bachelor, "and if you will change the subject to something less personal I shall be greatly obliged to you."

"Obliged to me? Not at all, Mr. Grubbins. No obligation whatever. I am only too happy"—

"Great Peters!" groaned Nubbins, "what on earth is the old lady driving at, anyhow?" And then raising his voice he fairly howled, "Madam, your nephew expects me to see you safely off the train at Troy, and I'll do it, but in the meantime I propose"—

"To adjourn to the smoking car and stay there until we reach your station," Nubbins was about to say, but Miss Doolittle was too quick for him. Her ear caught the word propose, and that was enough for her. The supreme moment of her life had arrived at last—or at least she thought it had—and with a *cry of joy she flopped* over on Nubbins' shoulder, knocking his hat off and sending it spinning across the aisle and nearly smashing in his ribs against the side of the seat.

"Oh, you dear, good man, I felt sure right from the start that you were going to propose! I knew the symptoms right off, and— What's the matter, lovey? Hain't been taken sick all of a sudden, have you?"

But Nubbins, who had wriggled out of the seat and (without waiting to secure his hat) was frantically sprinting down the aisle in the direction of the smoker, answered not.

Dashing out of the door and slamming it shut behind him, he scooted across the platform and disappeared into the car ahead, and as he dropped into a corner seat next to the coal box he gasped:

"By George! That was a pretty narrow escape for me. If I hadn't got away just as I did she'd have hunted up a minister, in case there was one to be had on the train, and married me in spite of myself!"

Half an hour later, when his courage had begun to return (but not sufficiently to induce him to again enter the car containing Miss Doolittle), Nubbins called a brakeman to him and said:

"Would you like to earn $5?"

"Just try me and see," responded the brakeman, with a wink.

"All right. Go back into the next car and tell the six foot female in the first car that I'm dead and that the corpse would like his hat."

"Yes, sir."

"And then after you bring me my hat, if you will stand guard and see that she doesn't get in here to slobber over my remains between here and Troy, and when the train reaches there help her off with her bundles and see that she stays off, I'll see that you get the V and another on top of it."

"Yes, sir. Just leave it to me, and I'll fix it all right, sir."

And five minutes later Nubbins had his rescued hat, now somewhat the worse for wear, pulled down over his eyes and was peacefully dozing in his seat, while the vigilant brakeman, with one $5 fee in his pocket and a second in view only 40 miles away, was doing picket duty at the door.—New York Mail and Express.

His Anvil a Monument.

Volrath Moehle sleeps under his old anvil at Walnut Hill cemetery in Belleville.

Moehle was a village blacksmith. For over 30 years he had toiled at the same anvil, which had been given to him by the old blacksmith to whom he was "bound out" at Pilot Knob, Mo.

He became attached to the old anvil, and many times expressed a wish that he should not be separated from it in death, but that it should be his monument.

The blacksmith was never sick until his blood was poisoned by the use of an unclean instrument by a chiropodist. The only hope for his life was in an operation, but his condition would not admit of an anaesthetic being used. His leg was taken off while he was fully conscious. He stood the shock well, but died a few days later.

Dying he repeated his request that his anvil should be his tombstone. In accordance with his wish the old anvil was coated with enamel, topped with a large horseshoe and set in a base of solid granite. A few Sundays after his death the monument was raised with ceremony, and Hon. I. Nick Perrin delivered a eulogy.

The odd monument is one of the sights of the cemetery, and to every stranger who passes before it the story of the village blacksmith is told.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Lambs For Wall Street.

The brassy, measly peddler who stands at the street corner selling brass shirt studs for 5 cents apiece and shouting that he "guarantees" them to be gold catches many a wandering fool. The "guarantee" *is given by a* man who never expects to see his customers again, and the customers never expect to trade with him a second time. But the word "guarantee" carries weight with it, and the fool and his money, now as ever, are soon parted.

Every day's mail brings me letters of inquiry regarding the stability of a set of Wall street sharks who offer to "guarantee" profits ranging from 10 to 100 per cent per month to all who will give up their good money and trust the sharpers to invest it in the maelstrom of speculation. Scarcely a week passes without the report in the newspapers of the exposure, the flight or arrest of one of these sharks. But the race of fools seems to be eternal, and it appears to be only necessary for the Wall street bunko man to take a new name and to hire desk room in Wall street or one of its laterals to reap a new crop from a new line of customers.—Leslie's Weekly.

A Fish Mystery.

One strange feature of this sea life of the tropics is the regular recurrence of migratory swarms of fish of very small size that return in huge numbers year after year with such absolute regularity that the natives calculate on the event on a certain day in each year and even within an hour or two of the day. One such swarm of fish forms the occasion of an annual holiday and feast at Samoa. The fish is not unlike the whitebait for which the English Thames has so long been celebrated, and each year it arrives at Samoa on the same day in the month of October, remains for a day, or at the most two days, and then disappears entirely till the same day of the following year.

Why it comes or whence no curious naturalist has yet discovered, nor has anybody traced its outward course when it leaves the Samoan group, but the fact is unquestionable that suddenly, without notice, the still waters of the lagoon which surround each island within the fringing reef become alive with millions of fishes passing through them for a single day and night and then disappearing for a year as though they had never come.—Lippincott's.

THE HELPFUL WOMAN

SHE WAS TOO ANXIOUS TO ASSIST HER FELLOW MORTALS.

Her Excessive Zeal In Looking After the Welfare of a Blind Man on a Train Got Her Into Trouble With the Blustering Man.

I knew a good woman once—God never made a better—who on her journey through life was always trying to be helpful; always looking out to lend a hand to her fellow wayfarers and to make the rough paths smoother and easier for them. She was never so happy as when she was making some sacrifice or serving some other person, sharing her strength with the weak or her plenty with the poor, and sometimes she overdid it. For the purpose of identification I will call her Mrs. Jones.

While traveling between Utica and Albany one day, a blind man was led into the car and placed in the seat behind her. Here was a chance for a good Samaritan, and she seized it before anybody else got ahead of her. She saw that he was comfortably seated; she opened her lunch basket and offered him something to eat; she looked at his ticket to see that it was right, and did everything else she could think of to show her interest in a fellow being so afflicted.

The blind man was going to Little Falls, and every time the train stopped he would inquire in an anxious way if he had reached his destination, and whenever he heard somebody passing through the aisle he would ask how far it was to Little Falls.

Mrs. Jones was alert and answered every question and assured him that she would see to his perfect safety. She urged him to be comfortable and contented and promised to let him know when his journey was ended.

When the train slowed up and a brakeman yelled, "Little Falls!" she pushed aside several officious persons who offered to assist her and, taking the blind man by the hand, led him out to the platform and delivered him to some friends who had come to the station to meet him. After she had bidden him goodby and returned to the car she noticed in the seat he had occupied a well worn satchel. She seized it instantly, rushed to the door and threw it off toward her blind friend on the platform with as much force as she could exert, screaming at the top of her voice:

"You forgot your satchel."

Then she returned and took her seat in the car with the consciousness of *having performed a Christian duty.*

Pretty soon a rather rough looking person, who had neglected to shave that morning and chewed tobacco, came back from the smoking car and began to look around curiously and in an anxious way. Noticing that Mrs. Jones was watching him, he looked at her inquiringly and then said:

"Madam, have you seen a satchel that was left in that seat?"

"Yes," she replied promptly. "It belonged to a blind man, and I threw it out to him at Little Falls."

"The blank you did!" exclaimed the unshaven citizen, whereupon Mrs. Jones, perceiving that her friendly interest in the blind man had possibly caused some inconvenience to one who had two large, blazing eyes and was addicted to the tobacco habit, began to apologize. The stranger listened with an expression on his face as if he regretted that murder was out of style, and when Mrs. Jones had completed her somewhat incoherent explanation he remarked:

"Madam, permit me to advise you hereafter to mind your own blank business and let blind men and other folks' gripsacks alone. I am going to Utica to attend court today, and that satchel contained all the documentary evidence in a case that involves many thousands of dollars. I have got it continued twice on various pretexts, but if I go into court today and tell the judge that I can't go on because a fanatic has thrown my grip at a blind man, he'll give me the laugh and my clients will be robbed. And you are to blame for it."

Mrs. Jones protested, apologized and shed tears, and when the conductor came back and sent a telegram to the station agent at Little Falls to find the bag and send it to Utica by the next train she took out her pocketbook and offered to pay all the expenses. She even offered to leave the train and go back to Little Falls herself and bring the bag to Utica. She was eager, anxious to do something to repair the damage and aid the lawyer in saving his case. He settled down in his seat, chewed his tobacco calmly and let her do all the fidgeting.

When she reached home and told the story to her daughter, she solemnly promised that she would never try to help a blind man again.—Chicago Record.

Sensible Sarcey.

Once somebody called the late Francisque Sarcey, the great French dramatic critic, "That imbecile, Sarcey."

A kind friend rushed to him, waving the paper. "Are you going to challenge him?" asked the kind friend.

"Certainly not," replied Sarcey. "I owe him thanks. The public will forget the word imbecile and will remember to have read my name."

Sarcey was for 40 years the chief dramatic critic of a nation that values style, yet he always wrote in a plain, blunt fashion. He refused to be a member of the French academy lest dramatists who might become his fellow members might wish him to favor their plays.

Her View of It.

The conversation had flagged a little, and he felt it his duty to say something.

"In an address made in Boston," he remarked, "a reverend gentleman greatly deplores the use of arms."

"Bostonians are so cold, anyway," she returned spiritedly, "that lovemaking on that plan may satisfy them, but he fools himself if he thinks it ever will be popular elsewhere."—Chicago Post.

A Great Excuse.

Mother to Frank—How is it that you're late home nearly every night?

Frank—Well, no wonder; we've got such a big clock in our school.

Mother—Why, what has the clock to do with it?

Frank—'Cause it's so big it takes the hands an awful long while to get round it. If we had a clock like papa's little one, I'd get home a great deal quicker.

His Generosity.

Manager (to actress, who has made a hit)—Bravo, my dear; I'll raise your salary—

Actress—Oh, how good of you—

Manager (continuing)—On the four sheet posters, from $200 to $300 per week; but, as this will involve a little printing bill, you will have to stand a small cut of $15 a week until further notice.—Cleveland Leader.

THE STOPPING OF THE CLOCK.

Surprising falls the instantaneous calm,
The sudden silence in my chamber small;
I starting, lift my head in half alarm—
The clock has stopped—that's all.

The clock has stopped! Yet why have I so found
An instant feeling almost like dismay?
Why note its silence sooner than its sound?
For it has ticked all day.

So many a life beside my own go on,
And such companionship unheeded keep—
Companionship scarce recognized till gone
And lost in sudden sleep.

And so the blessings heaven daily grants
Are in their very commonness forgot;
We little heed what answereth our wants
Until it answers not.

A strangeness falleth on familiar ways,
As if some voice were gone beyond recall—
Something unthought of, linked with all our days—
Some clock has stopped—that's all.
—George H. Coomer in Youth's Companion.

A LUMP OF COAL.

What Happened to an Engineer on the Eve of a Crime.

The cattleboat Goshawk's midday sights had shown her to lie in latitude 12 degrees 34 minutes south by 30 degrees 42 minutes west longitude, which meant that she was coming up to that dangerous collection of reefs and rocks known as the Abrolhos shoals. The chart which covered them was from a French survey in 1801, and as any amount of unrecorded changes might have been wrought since then by that minute mason of the deep, the coral insect, Captain Grimshaw was very much on the qui vive so long as his ship was in the neighborhood. For being a wise master mariner, he depended but little on either the chart or the Abrolhos light itself.

But if the captain did not fancy this particular patch of the sea for reasons relating to navigation, the third engineer did for purposes of his own. In short, he hoped to earn the ship's insurance money and a couple of hundred pounds for himself somewhere in the vicinity. It was an excellent locality for a plausible story about the Goshawk running on some uncharted shoal and sinking as she backed into deep water. So when he was relieved of his half watch at 6 o'clock by the chief engineer he went straight to the engine room mess table for his tea, carefully forgetting his blue jacket where it hung on a rail on the forward side of the engine room bulkhead.

Having partaken hastily and sparingly of the bad tea and potato hash supplied, he turned into his own room, locked the door and arranged a pair of trousers to hang so that one of the legs might cover the keyhole. Then he knelt, though not exactly in prayer, beside his sea chest and proceeded to unpack it, till at length he reached a small wooden box with a sliding top. At first sight it did not appear why his hand should tremble a little as he pulled the lid aside and drew from its well wadded cradle a very commonplace lump of coal.

It was exactly like any other piece of coal, about the size of a large fist—say the mate's—and it had all the jetty sparkle and shine of the newly broken article. The only difference between it and the other lumps in the bunkers was that £40,000 worth and a few men's lives lay in its nascent possibilities. On closer inspection it revealed one little peculiarity, a little square projection such as any lady or gentleman who does not use a stem winder may see in his watch any night of the week. Tom Tudor's own watch key, which he now tried upon it to see if everything was in proper working order, fitted it exactly as a matter of fact.

"Another hour, and it will be pretty nearly dark. That will be my time," he thought to himself with anything but a fiendish chuckle. As yet he was considerably removed from the villain teres atque rotundus of a sanguinary fiction. Of a truth he was conscious at the moment of a curious sickness, a tickling in his stomach which not even the recent potato stew could account for. No, it was the thought of the coming appalling moment of flame and death—and the captain's daughter.

"Curse the captain's daughter! When he had entered into this nefarious contract with certain unnamable people at home, he had not counted on this disturbing element. That he, hard hearted and hard headed scoundrel as he was, should feel this immense tenderness for a pretty ailing girl, away with her father for a voyage on account of her health, was an aberration beyond all calculation. Was it love? It worried and pricked him, and it awakened old unwelcome chords in the atrophied sense of fitness which had been his conscience. Yes, it was love, and—bless Alice, the captain's daughter!

"If she hadn't been so hard on me last night, I could never have done it," ran his thoughts, waking a fierce tenderness in his sallow, handsome face. "A touch of her hand, and the Goshawk would have stemmed the Thames river again. Suppose the ship sank in a couple of minutes, before they had time to lower the boats! There are sharks about. I don't mind sending an old fireman or a trimmer to hotter furnaces. But the flop of the brutes round her sweet body! It's horrible. By heavens, I can't do it, after all!"

He bent his forehead against the raised lid of his trunk. "But I'm talking bethel rot. The cursed thing is calculated to give the ship half an hour. There'll be lots of time for everybody to get clear except the poor fellows who get blown to atoms from the stokehole. Then the weather's quiet, and we're right in the track of ships—certain to be picked up within 48 hours."

He dandled the black mass on his fingers.

"Five turns of the key, and then five minutes before the explosion, every turn a minute! If I push the job through, I'll never tackle another. God of heaven, I wish we were all safe in the boats!"

He replaced the grim handful of doom in its cradle again, replaced it in its box and went up to the windy deck. The heat below laid a fiery hand on his *throat and brain.*

A slice of young moon, with a few attendant stars, slowly climbed into luminance against the last ardors of the sunset as he leaned moodily against the deckhouse.

How the miserly hour caught up its golden coin of minutes and fled!

"Time-time, time-time, time-time!" sang the watch bell monstrously soon.

"It's got to be done!" he muttered between his locked teeth as he stepped unsteadily out of the moonlight along the engine room passage, once more unpacked the fatal lump, turned the key five times and with a flying heart descended the steel ladder to the engine room, the bomb ticking in the loose breast of his shirt as he went.

"Hullo, Tudor! Forgot your jacket?" sang out the chief as he stooped over the rails and tried the heat of his bearings.

"Aye!" replied the third engineer as he passed.

In the fierce tunnel of light from one of the open furnaces the nude stokers and a trimmer piling forward the coal to them from behind seemed like gnomes of some eastern legend. Poor devils! A chatter like the sound of a sewing machine from the thing in his breast seemed to chant their requiem.

He slipped the black abortion below an end of one of the boilers, caught up his jacket and ran on deck. Under the shadow of one of the after lifeboats he stood, sick with terrible expectancy, awaiting the end with his watch in his hand. Two minutes gone! Three!

Then a little figure in white came forward out of the darkness of the poopdeck. It was the captain's daughter.

"Is that you, Mr. Tudor?" she said.

"Yes," he replied hoarsely. Three minutes and a half gone.

"I want to tell you how sorry I am for being harsh with you last night. I—I didn't mean it."

"Alice, Alice! Quick, for God Almighty's sake! Can you love me even a little? Quick, quick!"

"What's all this hurry about, Mr. Tudor? Put your watch in your pocket. What a question!" But in her face he saw something sweeter than the silver moonlight which revealed it. Four minutes and a half!

With a bound he was in the passage again, slipped noiselessly past the chief, who did not see him, his back *being turned*, caught up the accursed thing under his jacket and like a flash tore up the deck again.

With all his strength he threw the Lump of Coal far into the dimpling sea and sank on the deck, the perspiration running from every pore.

Then, with a terrific rattling thunder, an immense flower of fire arose out of the deep, a great, sudden billow snatched at the ship, heaved her aloft like a cork and raced whitely away into the moonlit distances. Then all was still save for the fretting and fuming of the sea as it slowly settled again.

The whole ship's company came peering on deck in a dazed state of alarm. The captain sprang on the bridge beside the mate and shouted some orders unheeded.

But nobody except the girl in white noticed the broken man lying prone in the shadow of the deckhouse.

Like a sudden hideous revelation the explanation came to her. His wild eyes, his sudden question, the watch in his hand, his mad, headlong race below—all was clear now.

Unnoticed in the general panic, she crossed the deck to him. He was lying face down on the cold iron plates of the deck. She touched him on the *shoulder*, and he looked up with a white face.

"I know it all, Tom," she said brokenly. "May God help us both."

"God help us! You may help me, Alice—help me from hell! Your love could save me yet perhaps."

"I loved you all along. But after this"— She sobbed.

Presently she spoke again.

"Now, get up and go below. This must never be suspected even by my father. It will be safe with me. I still love you enough for that." He kissed the skirt of her dress and pressed her hand, like a benediction on his head.

When Captain Grimshaw reported the phenomenal seismic disturbance he had *encountered in the* neighborhood of the Abrolhos reef, it created a considerable sensation in the scientific world. And from the records of the registry in a certain church within hearing of Bow Bells, there is the best of reasons for supposing that Alice Grimshaw's love persisted and was allowed the best opportunities for saving the soul of the third engineer.—London Star.

An Injurious Benefaction.

It is well known that missionaries in China do a great deal in the way of alleviating suffering among those who cannot obtain the services of a doctor. Quite recently a Chinaman lost his sight, and some sympathetic neighbors came and enlisted the services of the local missionary in his behalf. The missionary found his patient suffering from cataract and succeeded in removing it and restoring sight to the Chinaman. The obliging neighbors then, however, represented to the missionary that he had robbed the man of the means of earning his living (he was a "blind" beggar) and that in future he would be expected to take him into his service and keep him. Well doing is difficult in China.—Petit Marseillaise.

The Camel's Eye.

The Nile is essentially a river of silence and mystery. Even the camels turn their beautiful soft eyes upon you as if you were intruding upon their silence and reserve. Never were the eyes in a human head so beautiful as a camel's. There is a limpid softness, an appealing plaintiveness in their expression which drag at your sympathies like the look in the eyes of a hunchback. It means that with your opportunities you might have done more with your life. Your mother looks at you that way sometimes in church when the sermon touches a particularly raw nerve in your spiritual make up. I always feel like apologizing when a camel looks at me.—Lilian Bell in Woman's Home Companion.

Reverent, Though Drunk.

The large majority of Russians of the orthodox faith will not pass a church or *shrine in the street* without uncovering their heads and crossing themselves. Travelers have seen intoxicated men who were staggering along observe this ceremony, and in the case of those who were too helplessly fuddled to walk home the friend or relative who has accompanied a tipsy companion in a sledge or drosky has, while holding him in the vehicle with one hand, performed for him the sign of the cross with the other when passing a sacred place.

Questions of Duty.

"I intended," said the German emperor, "to be guided in this matter entirely by my duty."

"Yes, your majesty," answered the official, "I was desiring to call your attention to the small amount of duty we have been in the habit of collecting on these American articles."—Washington Star.

Quite the Reverse.

Osmond—Well, you've never seen me run after people who have money.

Desmond—No; but I've seen people run after you because you didn't have money.—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

The most celebrated battle steeds of the civil war were Cincinnati, Traveler and Winchester, *the favorite chargers* of Grant, Lee and Sheridan.

The first postoffice was opened in Paris in 1462; in England in 1581; in America in 1710.

LIFE'S VARIORUM.

Some work for this, some strive for that, and grind at every turn;
Some long for what they haven't got, and what they have they spurn,
And some rush for the mountain peak to get the sun's last ray,
Then crawl into some sunless hole and sleep it off next day.

Some find this earth a first rate place to slave and stint and save
And life's chief pleasure to consist in being glum and grave,
And others with a twinkle in the head and heart and eye
Will stake their lives that they can spend more than they can find laid by.

Some take a drink when they are dry and some when they are wet;
Some drink for sweet remembrance sake, some that they may forget,
And some there be, like you and me, free from all sham accurs'd,
Who have laid down a rule for life—never to get athirst.

Some turn to this, some turn to that, for fortune and for fame,
And some won't turn for anything and get there just the same.
But there's a common turning point, a fate, unkind but just,
Where rich and poor and great and small turn one and all to dust.
—Galveston News.

TALKING SHOP.

A Sentiment Concerning Which There Is Considerable Humbug.

"If there is one thing that makes me a little wearier than another," said an amateur critic, "it is to hear a man boast that he 'never talks shop.' I met a fairly eminent actor at a little gathering not long ago, and when some pleasant reference was made he drew himself up and said, 'You will pardon me, I am sure, but, really, I make it a rule never to talk shop.' That remark convinced two or three thick headed hearers that he was singularly *free* from vanity, but it convinced the rest of us that he was a double dyed donkey and a poseur of the purest ray serene.

"Every right minded man likes to talk shop and does so whenever he gets a chance. It is that which makes class clubs almost invariably a success. The members are all interested in the same thing and can talk shop ad lib. without getting called down. One of the redeeming features of matrimony is the fact that a man secures a helpless victim to whom he can talk shop every day of the year.

"When a chap is traveling as in a strange city, what a joy it is to bump up against somebody in one's *same line of business!* It is like meeting a long lost brother! I have often thought that the chief objection to being a hangman is that there are so few persons with whom a fellow could chat about the craft.

"And yet it has grown to be a fashion among people of eminence in all the professions to affect a reluctance to discuss the precise thing in which each is most interested. They don't like to talk shop! Faugh! Nobody has any right to make such an assertion except a burglar in a police station!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

He Saw the Point.

A former attorney general of the United States, in a recent article, tells the following anecdotes of Mr. Justice Miller of the federal supreme court:

Judge Miller was a very agreeable man socially, but in the later years of his life became somewhat impatient upon the bench. He was no orator himself and seemed to have an aversion to all attempts at oratory in court. I have seen him on more than one occasion disjoint with sharp questions a beautifully prepared speech with which an ambitious orator expected to charm and captivate the court. One midsummer day, as it is said, he was holding court in a western state, and a lawyer, whom we will *call Brown*, was addressing him in a long, rambling speech. The judge listened and fanned himself and fidgeted about on the bench for some time, and, finally, leaning over his desk, said in an audible whisper, "Confound it Brown, come to the point."

"What point?" inquired the somewhat astonished lawyer.

"Any point," responded the judge; and, though the sequel does not appear, it is probable that there was a rapid condensation of talk in that courtroom after this short colloquy.

Justice With a Vengeance.

A foreigner of distinction who visited Venice during the last century, having had his pocket picked, indulged in some harsh expressions against the police. Some days afterward he was quitting Venice, when his gondola was stopped and he was requested to step into another.

"Monsieur," said a grave personage, "are you not the Prince de Craon?"

"Yes."

"Were you not robbed last Friday?"

"Yes."

"Of what sum?"

"Five hundred ducats."

"Where were they?"

"In a green purse."

"And do you suspect any one of this robbery?"

"A valet de place."

"Should you recognize him?"

"Without doubt."

Then the interrogator pushed aside a dirty cloak, discovered a dead man holding a green purse in his hand and added: "You see, sir, that justice has been done. There is your money; take it, and remember that a prudent man never sets foot again in a country where he has underrated the wisdom of the government."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Would You Like This?

The author of "Wild Flowers of California" gives an entertaining account of how the Indians prepare for food a plant that is commonly called Indian lettuce. It will be recalled that formic acid takes its name from the red ant, and that acid was first obtained *from* the insect.

The Placer county Indians greedily eat the succulent leaves and stems of their "lettuce." Their way of preparing the plant for food is novel. Gathering the leaves, they lay these about the entrances to the nests of certain large red ants. The ants, swarming out, run all over the plants. After a time the Indians shake the ants off the leaves, satisfied that the lettuce now has a pleasant sour taste, equaling that which might be given it by vinegar.

Preparation.

It was evident the moment she entered the parlor that he was angry.

"What do you mean by suing me for breach of promise?" he demanded. "I never proposed to you in my life."

"Why, of course you didn't," she answered in a conciliatory tone. "And I wouldn't have accepted you if you had. But you know I am going on the stage, and I must make some preparation."—Chicago Post.

A Man With a Past.

"Edgar, tell me the truth! Is there any black spot in your life before you knew me?"

"Letitia, I will reveal all. When I was 10 years old I used to piece quilts."—Detroit *Free Press.*

McKean County Miner

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1899.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
HON. THOMAS A. MORRISON.
(Subject to decision of the State Convention)

FOR PROTHONOTARY, ETC.,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR SHERIFF,
WILLIAM B. CLARKE.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
ALBERT PETERSON,
A. M. BOARDMAN.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
A. LINCOLN GALLUP,
J. LESTER WARD.

W. J. BRYAN was reported to be on the top of Pike's Peak last Monday. No more suitable place for him could be found. By all means keep him there.

QUAY returned to Washington from Florida last Sunday. The "Old Man" seems to be suspicious of his henchmen, and well he may. They see his power waning and hope to get control.

ROBERT BONNER, editor of the New York Ledger, died at his home last Thursday after an illness of six months aged 75 years. Robert Bonner and the Ledger have been household words in almost every family in the country.

THE trust system of doing business is chargeable to no nation's economic policy or to no political party. It stands by itself and will have to be dealt with by the States and the nation as a purely business problem.—Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.

THERE is more money in the United States now than there was a year ago by nearly a hundred millions of dollars. And it is all good money, too, worth one hundred cents to the dollar. New York World.

Yes, and there is no 16 to 1 Bryanism about it, either.

THE tariff should not be made a matter of politics in any case. The Republican theory has been found by practical experience to be the best for the country, and it should now be adopted as a national policy, irrespective of party and politics.—Peoria (Ill.) Journal.

As a check to prosperity war cannot hold a candle to the Democratic party. It is the most successful prosperity destroyer the nation has ever known, but it will not have an opportunity to do any more damage along that line within the next quarter of a century. The people have it within their power to destroy the great prosperity destroyer. They gave it a severe setback in 1896 and will complete the job in 1900.—Springfield (Mo.) Republican.

THE wave of prosperity that struck this country with the induction into office of President McKinley, and which has grown to mammoth proportions since, has not only had a beneficent influence upon our workingmen, but upon our workingwomen as well. The latest instance where the latter have been benefited is the increase of 10 per cent. in the wages of 300 women in the employ of the United States Wrapper Company of Terre Haute, Ind., last Tuesday. The raise was a surprise, but nevertheless appreciated.—Clayton (Mo.) Watchman.

FANATICS are again coming to the front and predicting that the world will soon come to an end, and quote Scripture to carry out their theory, forgetting the utterance of Christ that "the Gospel shall be preached to every living creature." There are millions upon millions of souls in the world who have never heard of the Scriptures, let alone hearing them expounded. If these world destroyers believe the Scriptures they certainly ought to believe the teachings of the Saviour. No one need lose any sleep over the utterances of these fanatics. The world will continue to revolve around the sun for many years to come regardless of such predictions.

THE jail at Smethport is comparatively a new building. The Reporter does not believe that there exists a necessity to put any considerable sum in its repair or alteration.—Reporter.

The next time, Mr. Reporter, that you visit the hub pay a visit to the jail. It is dollars to buttons that you will change your mind about the necessary repairs on the jail. If some of the Reporter man's relatives or near by friends (this is merely a supposition) should be so unfortunate as to be incarcerated in the pen called the McKean county jail, there would be a hue and cry raised on the "Davis farm," where the Reporter is published, that would cause even W. J. Bryan to turn from his pet theory of 16 to 1 and cause him to help Bro. Lillibridge in securing better sanitary arrangements at the jail.

IT would seem as if this country had suffered enough from tariff tinkering on free trade lines to settle down to the permanent protection of home industries. The McKinley tariff brought prosperity, the Wilson tariff produced disaster, and the Dingley tariff has restored prosperity. The story is quickly told, but is weighed with instructive experience. Political sense ought to restrain any party from a renewal of the attempt to destroy the system of protection. Possibly the Democrats have learned something and will engage in no such attempt. Let us hope so. What the country wants is an assurance of continuous stability and prosperity. But if the Democratic party enters the field again as a disturber and a destroyer, nothing will remain but to give the Democratic party the soundest thrashing of its life.—Hamilton Sentinel.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 10, 1899.

President McKinley has too much confidence in American and English common sense to share the fears expressed in some quarters, that the failure to agree on a boundary line between Alaska and Canada, which seems likely to result from Canada's attempt to play the grab game, will result in any break of the pleasant relations between the United States and Great Britain. He realizes that the failure to agree will be the cause of considerable irritation, and possibly of some disturbances in the disputed territory, but does not believe that it will dangerously involve the two governments.

The President is devoting much of his time to the selection of officers for the new volunteer regiment and hopes to complete the list this week. Gov. Roosevelt spent a day and night in Washington, upon the President's invitation, for the purpose of giving his advice in regard to the appointment of some of these officers. The present expectation is that the new regiments will all be in service by August 15, as the recruiting, which was started today, will be rapidly pushed in all sections.

Secretary Alger says every one of the alleged interviews with him while he was in New York, several days ago, were fakes. He was not interviewed at all while there.

The latest gossip concerning the candidacy of John R. McLean, of Washington and Cincinnati for the Ohio Democratic gubernatorial nomination, which is now being openly pushed by Mr. McLean himself, says that McLean has no idea of being elected governor of Ohio, but wishes to use the State Democratic machine and the prominence that may be acquired as a candidate to help him in his fight to prevent Bryan getting the Presidential nomination again. It was first said that Mr. McLean was after second place on the Bryan ticket, but it now seems that his principal desire is that there shall be no Bryan ticket. Incidentally he will let it be known to all the Democratic strikers that he is willing to put several of his millions in circulation to boost a McLean ticket. It is said he has never forgiven Mr. Bryan for objecting to his being given second place on the ticket in '96, and that he is determined to get even if possible.

Ex Congressman Geo. R. Davis of Illinois has not been in politics actively for some time, but he keeps a close watch on things in his State and is regarded as an authority. Of the political outlook he said: "We elect a governor in 1900, and being a Presidential year, the Republican party will have a great advantage, seeing that the State ticket will almost surely carry with the success of the National ticket. The two will go together. There is scarcely a doubt of the continuance of Illinois in the Republican column."

Ex-Senator Brown and Hon. Jesse Smith of Utah are in Washington trying to secure official permission for the people of northeastern Utah to pasture their sheep on the Uinta reservation, embracing 675,000 acres, which was set apart as a forestry reservation under the last Cleveland administration. Mr. Brown said on the subject: "People wonder at crime in the western country, and yet these immense reservations, covering thousands of acres, are left as regular hiding places for cut-throats and outlaws of every character. These reservations, and especially those in the far west, have practically no police protection, and it can be readily seen that if the government would permit their use for pasturing our sheep this would give the reservation protection that it would not otherwise get." Speaking of politics Mr. Brown said that Bryanism was rapidly dying in the west and predicted that President McKinley would receive the electoral votes of Utah and Colorado.

There is neither surprise nor alarm in official circles on account of the few cases of yellow fever among our troops in Cuba. Surgeon-General Sternberg of the army said: "We have anticipated yellow fever among the troops and prepared for it, and never expected to get through the occupation of the island without some cases of the disease. Maj. Gen. Brooke understands the situation. He has as his chief surgeon a competent officer, and anything called for by him will be immediately sent. That there may be plenty of surgeons available, additional immune surgeons have been ordered to report to Dr. O'Reilly."

Col. Henderson received a warm welcome from his numerous Washington friends during his stay of several days in the city. Neither his successful Speakership campaign nor the shoving up by newspaper writers of his military title to "General," which seems to have been at once accepted by the public in general—Hon. Thos. J. Henderson, who represented the Seventh Illinois district in the House from the 44th to the 53d Congress, was breveted brigadier general in the civil war, but Hon. D. B. Henderson never got higher in rank than colonel of the 46th Iowa Infantry—has made the slightest change in him. He greeted all his friends, from President McKinley down to the humblest private citizen, in the same whole souled way that has made him one of the most popular men who ever sat in Congress, and which probably also made him sure of becoming Speaker of the House.

GIVEN OVER.

The MINER, last week, devoted considerable space to the News in an attempt to convince himself that he can bolt the ticket and still be loyal to the party, because he has been a Republican for thirty three years.

Well, we have reasoned with him and warned him of his danger, and told him of the error of his ways, but he seems still-necked and rebellious and determined to pursue his own road to destruction, and we can see no other course than just to let him go. We are sorry 'tis so, but it's another good man gone wrong.—Mt. Jewett News.

How kind and considerate on the part of the News man to allow the MINER man to go his way. The simple fact of the matter is we have never been accustomed to being muzzled, and always had an inclination to speak right out in meeting. Every man should think for himself and decide as he honestly thinks is right, and not allow any man to place a ring in his nose and lead him around. Of course if the News man desires to be led around in that manner the MINER will not object. He can go his way.

Yellow Jaundice Cured.

Suffering humanity should be supplied with every means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from yellow jaundice for over six months, and was treated by some of the best physicians in the country, and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist, recommended Electric Bitters; and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering from this terrible malady. I am gratefully yours, M. A. Hogarty, Lexington, Ky." Sold by L. K. Hogarth & Co., druggists.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel from the system all poisonous accumulations, regulate the stomach, bowels and liver, and purify the blood. They drive away disease, dissipate melancholy, and give health and vigor for the daily routine. Do not gripe or sicken. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Thomas Rhoads, Centerville, O., writes: "I suffered from piles seven or eight years. No remedy gave me relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, less than a box of which permanently cured me." Soothing, healing, perfectly harmless. Beware of counterfeits. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

A HUMAN FLY.

A man who can do the human fly act and deliberately walk up the wall of a building from the ground to the top without using ladders, ropes or scaffolding of any kind is not to be seen every day. Such a man is "Jack, the Steeple-Climber," known in every day life as F. S. Sutherland, late of the United States navy.

Sutherland is really a marvel, and his remarkable feats of dizzy climbing seem almost uncanny. He has a peculiar contrivance of his own invention—strange corrugated rubber coverings for the hands and feet—which, by the aid of an air pump, become possessed of wonderful suction power at the will of the wearer. With this apparatus the man is transformed into the fly and can climb at any angle, to any height and on any material that will bear his weight. He must have nerve, however, and he must keep going up. These suction feet and hands, when first stuck against the wall, possess ample adhesive power to hold the weight of the wearer, but in a few seconds the suction relaxes and a second attack must be made.

If the wearer uses his hands and feet alternately as in climbing a ladder he is perfectly safe, for as one hand or foot is freed he strikes out for a fresh suction grip on the wall and raises himself higher. The necessity of constant change in position is imperative, inasmuch that if the climber remains stationary, the automatic suction releases the hands and feet simultaneously and down goes the would-be fly.

Sutherland has forty eight record climbs to his credit—including the Eiffel Tower, Cathedral of Cologne, the tower of a high factory in New Jersey, Washington Monument and Trinity church, New York—to say nothing of some 1,000 climbs of lesser importance.

In March, 1889, during the World's Fair at Paris, he climbed the apex of the Eiffel Tower and placed the flag in position.

"I played a pretty neat trick at the time," said Sutherland in discussing the event. "As soon as the Eiffel Tower pole was in position and solid, I climbed up to fix the halyards. One end of the rope rested on the floor of the tower, and, unknown to the people below, I had a small silk American flag attached to it. As soon as I reached the top I caught hold of the other end of the rope and slid down. Of course, as I went down the flag went up, and when I struck the floor Old Glory was floating 1100 feet above Paris.

"Then there was pandemonium below. The French were angered to such a degree that I had to stay up there the rest of the day, where they could not get at me.

"I was determined, however, to let them know that if they had to have an American to venture to the top of their old flagpole I'd give our flag the benefit of the advertisement."

Sutherland holds the peculiar record of having signed his life away more often than any other man living. Before he attempts a climb his employers usually require him to sign a release of all damage claims likely to result in the hazardous work—so he takes his life in his own hands.

He has had enough thrilling escapes and frightful falls to turn an ordinary man's hair gray. While in Chicago during 1896 he climbed the water works tower, 240 feet high, and when near the top a part of the stone turret broke and down he went—a sheer fall of 175 feet. He struck the telegraph wires, forty feet above the street, and they saved his life. The wires broke the heavy fall and the remaining drop of forty feet landed him in the snow and slush at the edge of the curb. Seven days in the hospital was all he received for that enormous offense against the laws of gravity.

He prefers a rough wall for a sprinting ascent, but still his vacuum hands and feet will work efficiently even on the smooth surface of an iron factory chimney.

There are two propositions in steeple climbing. One is to get up, and the other—when all work is finished—is to get down and bring all ropes with you. Sutherland goes up by means of his patent climbers and carries with him rope and whatever materials may be necessary for the work in view. When ready for his final slide to the ground he has a puzzling method of arranging the top strands of the rope so that when the line is taut it suspends his weight as well as though tied. When he reaches the ground, with a little shake of the slack rope, the whole thing comes tumbling down.

It is by no means an easy matter to down a well established newspaper, and the ones who undertake the job are always the ones who come out second best in the contest, and it will always be so as long as the man at the helm has independence enough to express a well defined opinion. As one who has been under a vigorous boycott by the party bosses and wreckers for a term of years, the writer extends his best wishes to neighbor Olson for the bold and independent stand he has taken for purer and more decent politics in McKean county. We not only wish him well, but we can assure him from past experience that in the long run he will be the winner by a very large majority by not allowing his political opinions to be swerved one jot or tittle by the professional beggars for official favors. A political boss, be he Democrat or Republican, is the same in the eyes of the people, and should be treated as such, and for that reason we are more than glad to see editor Olson display his independence to such a marked degree.—McKean Democrat.

Thanks, neighbor Lindsley, for your kind and encouraging words. The MINER will continue to hit the heads of political bosses wherever they appear.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made and that, too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamnick & Co. of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Reduced Rates to Indianapolis.

On account of the Epworth League International convention to be held at Indianapolis, Ind., July 20 to 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Indianapolis at rate of single fare for the round trip.

Tickets will be sold on July 18 and 19, and will be good to return until July 24, inclusive, except that by depositing ticket with Joint Agent at Indianapolis before July 24, and the payment of fifty cents, the return limit may be extended to leave Indianapolis not later than August 20, 1899. For specific rates and conditions apply to ticket agents.

Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all that we could do for him did not seem to give him more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. Law, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lackamp, Elston, Mo., write: "One Minute Cough Cure saved the life of our little boy when nearly dead with croup." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

CENSUS SUPERVISORS.

The following names were sent to Census Director Merriam at Washington, D. C., last Monday by Senator Penrose to be census supervisors of the nineteen districts in the State:

First District, embracing the city and county of Philadelphia, Harry P. Beaston, Fifty fourth and Woodland streets, Philadelphia; Second District, the counties of Bucks, Chester, Delaware and Montgomery, D. Smith Talbot, West Chester; Third District, the counties of Carbon, Lehigh and Northampton, Henry O. Seip, Easton; Fourth District, counties of Lackawanna, Monroe and Pike, John R. Edwards, Scranton; Fifth District, the counties of Bradford, Sullivan, Susquehanna, Wayne and Wyoming, Charles H. Ainey of Montrose; Sixth District, the counties of Columbia and Luzerne, Charles A. Durant of Wilkesbarre; Seventh District, the counties of Berks and Schuylkill, H. Grant Reitzel, Mahanoy City; Eighth District, the counties of Lancaster and York, A. F. Shenck of Lancaster; Ninth District, the counties of Cumberland, Dauphin, Lebanon and Perry, James M. Barnett of New Bloomfield; Tenth District, the counties of Centre, Clearfield, Montour, Northumberland, Snyder and Union, H. A. Reed of Sunbury; Eleventh District, the counties of Cameron, Clinton, Lycoming, Potter and Tioga, Milford H. Stebbins of Wellsboro; Twelfth District, the counties of Adams, Franklin, Fulton, Huntingdon, Juniata and Mifflin, Charles Andrew Verbe of Lewistown; Thirteenth District, the counties of Bedford, Blair, Cambria and Somerset, George R. Scull of Somerset; Fourteenth District, the counties of Clarion, Elk, Forest, Jefferson, McKean and Warren, J. L. Allison, Punxsutawney; Fifteenth District, the counties of Crawford, Erie and Venango, William B. Sterritt of Titusville; Sixteenth District, the counties of Armstrong, Indiana and Westmoreland, George W. Youngson of Parnassus; Seventeenth District, the counties of Fayette, Greene and Washington, Frank M. Fuller of Uniontown; Eighteenth District, the county of Allegheny, James M. Esler of Tarentum; Nineteenth District, the counties of Beaver, Butler, Lawrence and Mercer, James A. McMillen of Harlansburg.

These nineteen supervisors will have the appointment of the enumerators who will take the census next June and who will number about 1,500

WHERE A LAWYER IS NEEDED.

The report of the special Committee on Uniformity of Legislation made to the State Bar Association on Thursday contains a fresh illustration of Governor Stone's wonderful faculty for blundering. The Bar Association, at its last meeting, appointed a special committee to urge upon the Legislature the passage of an act to authorize the appointment of a commission for the promotion of uniformity of legislation in the United States. A bill to that effect was introduced by J. Bayard Henry and passed the Senate.

The bill would easily have passed the House. No one objected to it, not even Governor Stone; but the favor of the latter proved fatal. Without waiting for the act to reach him Governor Stone appointed the members of the proposed commission. The House, conceiving that as the commission was already created, legislation to authorize it was unnecessary, did nothing with the Senate bill. The commission, therefore, finds now that it has no authority of law behind it, and that it can do nothing more than any other volunteer body. Our blundering Governor's friendship for this measure proves to be even more deadly than his hostility in other cases.

Our good Governor is like necessity; he knows no law. He is a lawyer by profession, but if he were a lawyer by training, learning and habit of mind he would not attempt to veto constitutional amendments; he would not recall and try to annul an act after it is a part of the statute law of the State; he would not, under cover of his right of veto, attempt to change an act of the Legislature; he would not, in view of the repeated decisions of the United States Senate, attempt to appoint a Senator after the Legislature had failed to elect one, and he would not, in his eagerness to make appointments, have sent to the Senate the names of the members of a commission before the latter had been authorized by law.

There is a prejudice against lawyers for official positions. There is a feeling that the legal profession tends to engross the good places. This is a foolish prejudice. The public is interested only in being well served, and, other qualifications being equal, a man learned in the law ought to make a better Governor than a layman. There is too much politics in our present State administration. It needs a first class lawyer somewhere in its makeup. The Bar Association might profitably take the matter up.—Philadelphia Press.

Summer Tours to the North.

For the summer of 1899 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to run two personally-conducted tours to Canada and northern New York.

The first tour, leaving July 22, includes Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence, Quebec, Lake St. John, The Saguenay, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga and Highlands of the Hudson, occupying seventeen days. Round trip rate $125.

The second tour, leaving August 12, covers the same territory with the exception of Lake St. John and The Saguenay, and occupies fourteen days. Round trip rate $100.

Each tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, assisted by an experienced lady as chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies.

The rate covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor car seats, meals en route, hotel entertainment, transfer charges and carriage hire.

For detailed itinerary, tickets or any additional information address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Persons troubled with diarrhœa will be interested in the experience of Mr W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorrance, Providence, R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhœa, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from the affliction." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Portage Falls Excursion $1.00.

On Sundays, July 2, 16, 30, August 13 and 27, the W. N. Y. & P. R'y will run popular excursions to Portage Falls. Special train will leave Smethport at 6:16 a. m. Fare $1.00. Trains will arrive at Portage Falls Park 11:00 a. m. Returning, leave 5:15 p. m., giving nearly six hours to visit the Falls and their delightful surroundings. A band of music will accompany each excursion and give a free concert at the park during the afternoon.

Of Interest to Inventors.

C. A. Snow & Co., one of the oldest and most successful firms of patent lawyers, whose offices are opposite the United States Patent Office in Washington, D. C., and who have procured patents for more than 17,000 inventors, say that, owing to the improved conditions in the United States Patent Office, patents may now be more promptly procured than at any previous time in their experience of twenty-five years.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper of El Rio, Cal. "For small children it is especially effective." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have their ice cream parlor separate from store, with side entrance.

PARTY CONVENTIONS.

A number of Republican county conventions have already been held, and as many more [illegible] will be held during the next few weeks. In a vast majority of the counties these conventions will be dominated by the so called Quay faction of the party, as will also the State convention. It is now well understood that the anti Quay Republicans will make no contest whatever in the State convention, and in a majority of the counties they will also remain quiescent, in many of them taking no part whatever in primaries or preliminaries of any kind. This policy has eliminated factional animosities from the Republican camp, but has at the same time placed upon the dominant faction all responsibility. If, in any considerable number of counties, the same policy shall be adopted by the dominant faction as in Northampton, the inevitable consequence will be the defeat of the local candidates in every close or debatable county.

In Northampton, the Quay faction, being in undisputed and uncontested control, read all the anti Quay Republicans out of the party, denouncing them in the resolutions adopted as traitors and denying them all recognition or participation in party affairs. In Northampton that kind of action may make little difference to the local ticket, as the candidates are certain to be defeated in any event. But if the Northampton platform shall become the keynote to be followed in counties less assuredly Democratic, there will be such a slaughter of Republican candidates for local offices as has never before been witnessed in Pennsylvania.

If the Republican convention in Luzerne were to follow the crazy precedent set by Northampton the ticket nominated would not come within 4,000 votes of being elected. The same is true of Lackawanna. There are a score of counties in Pennsylvania where the Republicans are reasonably certain of success under ordinary conditions. Let the conventions in these counties adopt the Northampton machine "keynote" and disaster will come in every one of them. On the other hand, if those who are in control shall be governed by common sense, then in such counties as Luzerne there will be something more than an even chance of success. If the faction lines are drawn in local politics it will be done by the machine adherents, and they will have to shoulder the responsibility for what will follow.—Wilkesbarre Record.

DES MOINES, Iowa, is to use crude oil on the country roads for the purpose of shedding water, and in the hope that a cheap substitute for paving may be found. Major M. Meigs, United States civil engineer, at Keokuk, Ia., stands sponsor for the idea, and the Standard Oil company has been asked for sufficient oil to make the experiment. It is claimed for the crude oil application that a road so treated sheds water like a duck's back. Major Meigs admits the impracticability of the oil on paved streets. He admits that it is objectionable on account of the odor, and the damage it will do to the rubber tires of bicycles and vehicles. The method of applying the oil is explained as follows: "To get the best effects from the use of the oil the roadbed should be carefully graded up and crowned to make the water flow off rapidly. There is no machine so good for this as the ordinary road grader. In my opinion it would be well to run a harrow over the roadbed, so as to cause the oil to penetrate more deeply and quickly. Follow the harrow with some form of sprinkler that will distribute the oil in a thin stream all over the road. The oil will not soak in at once, and ought to be followed by a roller to consolidate the surface and drive the oil into the ground. A three to sixteen ton roller would be the best in ordinary cases."—Gazette and Bulletin.

Grip Treatment.

Grip can be broken up in from one to three days by the prompt use of Downs' Elixir. It has done it. It will do it. Try it before pneumonia or consumption sets in. After grip, Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all grip poisons from the blood, regulating the bowels, strengthening the nerves and imparting vigor to the system.

With these long tried remedies at hand the worst case of grip can be conquered. We sell them and guarantee them to do as recommended, or money refund d. L. K. Hogarth & Co., H. C. Wells.

Estray.

A Mexican pony came to the premises of the undersigned about three weeks ago. The pony is branded in three places, has a white strip in the face and is a sorrel roan. The owner will please come, prove property and pay charges or the pony will be disposed of according to law.

29 tf GEORGE INGRA.

"What might have been"—if that little cough hadn't been neglected—is the sad recollection of thousands of consumptives. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

You can't cure dyspepsia by dieting. Eat good wholesome food and plenty of it—Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests food without aid from the stomach and is made to cure. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The finest of roods including 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig, Water street.

Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, July 15,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

Headquarters for carpet warp on half pound spools, any color.

All summer wash goods and shirt waists at cost to-day.

3 cans Red Seal lye for 25c.

Golden Blend coffee in dinner pails, 2 lbs gross weight, 25c.

4-lb pkg Soap Foam for 15c.

4 boxes axle grease for 25c.

Premium chocolate No. 1, pure goods, made by Leverings of Baltimore, Md., try it to day, regular price 40c lb, special 25c lb.

3-lb can Heinz baked beans 15c.

Hires Root Beer, regular price 20c bottle, our sale price to-day 15c.

1000 matches in a box, to-day two boxes for 5c.

Fruit jars with improved glass top as cheap as the inferior kind with porcelain top.

Lemon teas, a nice cookie, at 5c lb.

All linen dress skirts at cost to-day.

Remember the place.

J. COLEGROVE.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific
and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of
teeth. Over 25
years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Something New In Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15.00. We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,
The Leading Jeweler.
143 Union St., - Olean.

L. A. W. Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—everything in it is new. No old parts put on your wheel. When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST CLASS SHAPE with the best materials. New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle. A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done. New tires at prices that are a revelation. I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work, Gun repairing, winding fishing rods, etc.

All work done promptly.

Alex Clarke,
Opposite Court House,
Smethport, - Pa.

Mansfield State Normal School.

A superior training school for teachers. [illegible]. Large model school. Intimacy with attendance. Fine gymnasium. Large athletic park. Elevator, electric lights and steam heat.

Every facility for college preparatory work or special work in agriculture and nature study, elocution, art, music, etc., etc.

Fall term opens September 5; Winter term, [illegible]; Spring term, March 12.

Students can enter at any time, though it is to their advantage to enter at the beginning of a term.

For catalogue giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., address

A. T. SMITH, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

P. S.—We will esteem it a favor if you will send us the names and addresses of any of your acquaintances who are interested in the selection of a school.

JONES & CHURCH

dealers in

Fresh and
Salt Meats,
Poultry, Fish
and Vegetables

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St. Smethport, Pa.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Commissioners of McKean County, at their office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa., until 12 m., on the 18th day of July, 1899, for the furnishing or placing of a steel or metal ceiling in the court room, according to the plans and specifications on file in said office. Right reserved to reject any and all bids.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

New Stock of Shoes. . .

A fine collection of New Shoes of the latest styles and finest workmanship can now be seen at this store. A shoe that fits your foot at every point is the shoe you want. At this store the object is to combine comfort, beauty and neatness.

The Low Prices

which rule at this store are attracting trade. It is the talk of Smethport. I invite inspection, knowing that after you see you will buy. If you want rubber boots, overshoes, etc., I can supply you. A specialty of all kinds of repairing.

Albert Anderson,
Callar Block, Smethport.

FOR 1899

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guaranteed.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

SAVING and SATISFACTION

These are the chief features which we offer you.

SAVING—Because no store around here buys in such quantities nor buys and sells so low.

SATISFACTION—Because we have the variety, the newness, the style; and above all the qualities that our knowledge and experience have proved to be right. Those who come here once come often. We are anxious to get you started.

FILTERS.

Faucet filters 25cts. Crystal filters in several sizes—the very best we know of.

FREEZERS.

2 qt. Peerless Freezers $1.75. Most convenient and quick. All sizes up to 10 gallons.

REFRIGERATORS.

Vogt's refrigerators have proved their value in Bradford during sixteen years. Their best quality is honesty. The expense of making goes into the filling. The next quality is cheapness from $8.00 up. Ice chests $5.50 up.

HAMMOCKS.

We show 50 style of hammocks—prices beginning at 50 cts. All the features that modern hammocks have are shown here. You can find some of our styles elsewhere, but not all. And others cannot duplicate our prices.

LAWN MOWERS.

The Pennsylvania for best. But we have mowers from the lowest price up.

HARNESS.

Most kinds of harness—better horse goods—and lower prices than any other store around here.

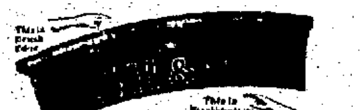
RUBBER PAINT.

We carry common paint, but recommend Rubber Paint, as we have for 17 years. It outlasts common paint two and three times over. Its brilliancy does not fade. Sold ready mixed in 20 colors and white at $1.50 per gallon.

DINNER SETS BY THE PIECE.

All our best dinner set styles are now sold by the piece. You can complete a set little by little and always match what you have. Haviland sets—imported by us direct—are sold in this way.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.



U. S. Pat. Off. [illegible], March [illegible], 1899.

S. H. & M.
Bias Brush Edge
Skirt Binding

Richness where wanted.
Strength where needed.

Every yard is stamped S. H. & M. on the back.

New Stock Spring Goods

—at store of—

D. C. YOUNG.

All the Novelties of the Season
in Wool Dress Goods, Wash
Goods, Linings, Trimmings, &c.
New stock Shoes, Groceries, &c.
Call and look through the store.
Articles too numerous to mention.
Prices as low as the lowest in town.

D. C. YOUNG,
Smethport, Pa.

Apr. 11, 1899.

Do You Need Lumber of Any Kind?

Shingles,
Lath,
Flooring,
Ceiling,
Molding,
Wagon Stock,
Doors,
Windows,
Screens,
Glass,

Nails,
Builder's Hardware,
Mixed Paints,
White Lead,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Paint Brushes,
Wall Plaster,
Lime,
Plaster Paris.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED
HOO-HOO.

These are only a few of the things you will find in our yard. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.
Smethport, Pa.

Be Early if you would Pick Prizes.

The choicest Patterns are always to be found at the opening of the season when stocks are unbroken. The showing for spring is now at its best; our stock is complete, so now is the time to select

Your Spring Suit.

Come and See Our UNLIMITED VARIETY.
Come and See Our MATCHLESS QUALITIES.
Come and See Our UNEQUALLED MAKES.
Come and See Our SUITS for

$6.00, $8.00 and $10.00.

We pay the money back IF
PURCHASE IS NOT SATISFACTORY.

H. W. Rubin & Co.
Clothiers and Merchant Tailors. Smethport, Penna.

NEW GOODS

Our spring trade has been much in excess of previous years.

Liberal stocks have vanished with a rapidity far beyond our brightest expectations.

June 1st finds us ready with the pink of perfection in

Shirtwaists

Skirts in Crashes and Ducks

Summer Shoes

Wash Goods

Gloves

Straw Hats

Golf Shirts

Linen Crash Trousers

Hosiery.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,

Smethport, Pa.

Photographs

This has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done.

Graphophones

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen free of charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer,

Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The coal miners' strike at Du Bois is settled.

—Hard to beat—a carpet.—Ex. Then shake it.

—Mrs. Armenia Corwin celebrated her [illegible] birthday on Tuesday.

—Dickens' "curiosity shop" is now located in the Backus block.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Clarke are now located at the Wright House.

—The guests of the Central were scattered like sheep after the fire.

—George Irons has been nursing one of Job's comforters for a few days.

—It is claimed that there are 2100 daily newspapers in the United States.

—Colegrove's cash bargain ad. offers some special inducements this week.

—The K. O. T. M.'s of Corydon will hold their annual ox roast August [illegible].

—Don't get too gay with street fakirs. They sometimes carry a sharp tongue.

—Lawrence Morrison was quite ill Sunday and Monday, but is all right again.

—Carpenters commenced work on the Gorton & Richmond building Tuesday.

—Anyone with a hammer and saw is sure of a carpenter's job here these days.

—Saturday is the last day you can legally drown angle worms while fishing for trout.

—The gentlemen of St. Luke's choir rendered some very fine music last Sunday night.

—The A. O. U. W. moved their furniture and fixtures Thursday to the Wells block.

—F. W. Rumsey was laid up the first part of the week with a severe attack of pleurisy.

—Brick laying on Gorton & Richmond's new building was commenced Thursday morning.

—Miss S. A. Scull kindly furnished some excellent coffee for the firemen last Saturday.

—M. Calkins has taken charge of the Cross Fork News since the death of Walter Moore.

—The Greeley Gas Co. finished its well No. 2 Wednesday night. It proved to be a dry hole.

—There are many patches of burdocks in town that should be cut, ere they become a nuisance.

—The campers who were out in the forest Tuesday night were earnestly wishing for the comforts of a home.

—The Smethport Gas Co. have located another well on Prospect Hill. Ghordis Oviatt will handle the auger.

—Dr. Chadwick was called to Clermont Wednesday to treat the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Mulhern.

—In the mention of the bicycle race at Port Allegany it should have read Otto Kahle instead of James Covey.

—The Bradford druggists defeated the doctors in a game of base ball Wednesday afternoon by a score of 23 to 10.

—See Montgomery's optician advertisement in another column. He will be at the Wright House on his next visit.

—There will be a special meeting of the hose company Friday night, July 14. All members are requested to be present.

—Garth Rumsey's White Flyer chainless is very much admired. It's a beauty and Garth has every reason to be proud.

—Mr. and Mrs. James McGuier desire through the MINER to thank all who so kindly assisted at the fire last Saturday.

—Work commenced in earnest on the Smethport Glass Works on Monday. Four car loads of lumber were received that

—Will Seger was confined to his room the first of the week. An ulcerated tooth was the cause. Will worked like a Trojan at the fire.

—State Zoologist H. T. Fernald of Harrisburg has sent to the MINER a report in pamphlet form of "Some Insects Injurious to Wheat."

—Fred Backus and Miss Carrie Schott, both of Olean, will be married on Monday the [illegible] inst. The MINER tenders congratulations.

—Frank Rumsey has purchased a pair of extra fine young work horses of J. W. Bush of Bush hill. They will weigh about [illegible] pounds each.

—It is to be hoped that the Grand Central will be rebuilt. The town never needed more hotel accommodation than it does at the present time.

—Little Jack Morrison indulged in [illegible] green apples Monday. He is well again; but what a grip they had on him. Boys, leave green fruit alone.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burns of East Main street are buying paregoric for a little girl stranger who arrived Tuesday morning.

—Tracy Rider, the popular mail carrier of Bradford, while here last Saturday was kept busy greeting old friends. Tracy is popular wherever he goes.

—A. D. Lundy of Williamsport arrived in town Tuesday night. He is the adjuster for several of the companies which had insurance on the Central.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burdick will soon move into the L. Rogers' residence on King street. They will have one of the pleasantest locations in town.

—The following persons were discharged from jail Monday under the insolvent act: Geo. J. Flavin, Silvester Barr, Harry Prue, Wm. Hall.

—One of the girls at the Central lost three valuable rings during the fire last Saturday. A suitable reward will be given for the return of the same.

—The MINER wishes to warn children, as well as grown people, to keep away from the ruins of the Grand Central if they wish to preserve a whole scalp.

—John G. Todd drove his three-year-old colt from New Castle here in three days, which is making remarkably good time considering the age of the animal.

—John Rooney, Jr., went to Buffalo Monday, returning here Wednesday morning on the local freight, bringing a fine driving horse for Dr. John Clark.

—R. C. Gleason's studio will be closed from the 17th to the 31st inst., on account of the convention of the Photographers' Association of America at Jamestown.

—Eugene Duffy's barn, up Marvin creek, was struck by lightning Tuesday night and damaged considerably. Fortunately none of the stock was injured.

—The following letters remain uncalled for in the postoffice for the week ending July 8: J. D. Bodine, Jas. Bodine, Mrs. M. Lewis, Mark McPheters, Mrs. E. Ream.

—E. A. Allison of Kane was incarcerated in hotel Davis Monday on the charge of larceny. It is but a short time since he was discharged from there. He seems to like it.

—Miss Mary Campbell has purchased the lot at the corner of Main and Hill streets on which a dwelling house will be erected. Excavation will be commenced next week.

—The subjects for Rev. Dr. Walker's discourses next Sunday will be: At 10:30 a. m., "Purity of heart defined." In the evening at 8 o'clock, "The Smitten Rock; Its Lessons."

—Last Tuesday there was 1 55-100 inches of rainfall and the electric storm was the worst ever known in this section. The switchboard in the telegraph office was burned out.

—Alex. Clarke has placed a nobby little one and one-half horse power steam engine in his bicycle repair shop, which enables him to do his work more expeditiously than ever.

—William Black was conveyed to the county farm on Wednesday. Mr. Black has been quite feeble for some time and was taken where he could receive better care and attention.

—The postoffices known as Goodyear and Buckwalter, in Cameron county, have been discontinued. Mail for the first should be sent to Emporium and for the latter to Sizerville.

—There has been a gentleman around here for a few days investigating as to the location of a brick yard. One is needed here and it is to be hoped he will find a suitable location.

—As an inducement to women to take their hats off in his church a Lyons, Kan., preacher offers to have mirrors put up that the ladies may see to get their headgear on straight again.—Exchange.

—J. S. McCarty of Clermont has made arrangements to purchase the Greeley property opposite Yerdon's billiard room, if the present tenants can be induced to move. Mr. McCarty will start a meat market.

—The Pittsburg Leader says that Mrs. F. J. Collins of Bradford, in her suit for a legal separation from her husband asks for $50,000 alimony and the Collins residence at the corner of South and Tibbets avenues.

—The MINER would respectfully suggest that the water company request every consumer in town to shut off all faucets on a certain day and hour in order that a sure test can be made of the water supply for subduing fires.

—The new railroad between Smethport and Hazelhurst is rapidly approaching completion. Wooden bridges will be erected for temporary use in order to facilitate work, afterwards to be replaced by stone abutments and iron structures.

—Some women who look like angels have voices like fog horns.—Hazelhurst World. My, what a wail. And only three weeks married.—Mt. Jewett News. Never mind, it may be only a little snore after all. He will soon get used to that.

—The men at Palmer's barn were somewhat startled Tuesday night when a *bolt of lightning struck the ground between* the barn and the Pierce House. Luckily no damage was done. Cal Mordoff said it made everything smell of the future.

—It is said that a cluster of clover, if hung in the room and left to dry and shed its fragrance through the air, will drive away more flies than sticky saucers of molasses and other fly traps and fly papers ever collect. It is worth trying.—Exchange.

—Ralph Burdick, Chas. McKean, F. D. Gallup and Chas. Dickenson are somewhere in the wilds of Cameron county tenting this week. They stole away like Arabs, keeping their movements secret, but it has leaked out that they took along a good supply of bread.

—On Wednesday morning before 7 o'clock Father P. Cosgrove joined in wedlock Stephen McClafferty of New Castle, Pa., and Miss Margaret McCarty of this place. They boarded the morning train for New Castle. The MINER wishes them a happy and prosperous life.

—The deadly anthrax has invaded Bradford county again. The State inspector is on the ground and all cattle affected will be killed. Two men near Canton are suffering with the disease, having been poisoned by skinning cattle, caused by small abrasions of the skin.

—An original pension of $6 per month has been granted to Luther Morgan, deceased, to date from July 14, 1890, payable to his widow, Lucy A. Morgan, 93 High street, Bradford, Pa. The claim was completed through the agency of E. R. Sherman.—Bradford Record.

—Bluffs don't go. The MINER is authorized to accept the Potter Enterprise's challenge of $500 for a bicycle race and $200 for a ball game—time and place to be named by the challenged party. The Coudersport sports can make final arrangements with M. L. Armstrong.

—The adjuster of the North American and the Phœnix insurance companies, Mr. W. C. Goodrich of Philadelphia, was here Tuesday and adjusted Mr. James McGuier's claim most satisfactorily. Mr. McGuier is well pleased with the treatment he received at the hands of Mr. Goodrich and Mr. Burdick.

—J. R. Baker, who lives on the Port Allegany road beyond Link hill, lost his new barn Tuesday night. Two years ago his barn was destroyed by lightning and the new one was not quite completed when struck. He seems to be very unfortunate and his neighbors ought to assist him.

—Dr. F. C. Pierce attracted considerable attention on Monday night on Main street by riding an old "ordinary" and ringing a large cow bell. The Doctor's towering form on one of those high wheels looked as though he might do the Hobson act with the goddess of justice on top of the court house.

—Hon. Henry Hamlin has had a very fine walk laid in front of his residence, of Indiana sawed stone. It is an improvement that will be lasting and it is to be hoped that many more of our wealthy citizens will follow his example. Mr. Hamlin has also erected a brick wall for his conservatory.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 8 p. m. The anthems will be the Angel Trio, "Lift Thine Eyes" from Mendelssohn's "Elijah" and "Miriam's Song of Triumph," for chorus and solo, from the oratorio "Israel's Return from Egypt," by J. R. Schachner.

—Abraham S. Hewitt is probably a sorry man to-day. When the site on which stands the old customs house in New York was offered to him for $50,000 he said he would not have it as a gift and pay taxes on it. It has just been sold for $3,265,000. It cost the government $1,800,000.—Lancaster Examiner.

—In Paraguay a gentleman is enjoined by the laws of good society to kiss every lady to whom he is introduced.—Exchange. Here is Mr. Lindsley's opportunity. He has had practice at home in kissing brides and the MINER respectfully suggests to Mr. Sibley that he recommend Mr. Lindsley as minister to Paraguay.

—The citizens of our pleasant burg desire to tender thanks to Supt. J. C. McKenna, Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr., Bert McAllister and the members of the Citizen's hose company of Bradford for their kind assistance at the fire last Saturday. It was a most gracious act on their part and is highly appreciated by our citizens.

—The second story of H. C. Wells' new store is finished and will make most delightful lodge rooms. Several lodges will be located there. The first floor will be completed in about a week and Mr. Wells will soon be dispensing medicine in one of the pleasantest stores in town. He has built a most commodious platform in front.

—During a recent storm at Hazelhurst lightning struck the house of Peter Simerick, near the Hazelhurst Glass factory. It came down the chimney and struck Mr. Simerick's four-year-old boy on the head, singeing his hair, and ran down his side to the hip, leaving a red mark. The family were all at home but no one else was injured.

—Last week the Wellsboro Agitator came out in an entirely new form, having changed from a four-page to an eight-page paper with a new dress throughout. It looked as neat as a school marm rigged up to meet her steady company. It is a clean, neat and up-to-date newspaper and the MINER wishes it continued success and prosperity.

—Emery Allard, who left home about one year ago, and caused his mother a great deal of anxiety as she could gain no knowledge of his whereabouts, returned home last week. He gave as a reason for skipping out that he did not wish to return to school and remained away until he arrived at the age where he could not be compelled to attend.

—Dr. Fernald, the State economic zoologist, stated in Harrisburg that the kissing bug is a fake pure and simple. "I have known of this bug for fifteen years and have never heard before that he had a habit of alighting upon the lips of people and biting them. It feeds upon fruit juices." Just our luck, Mr. Lindsley. We are knocked out again.

—The insurance adjusters met Mr. W. D. Gallup on Wednesday afternoon and after considerable consultation concluded to leave the adjustment to arbitration. The insurance companies, or their agents, selected A. J. Waltz of Williamsport and Mr. Gallup chose B. U. Taylor of Olean. These two gentlemen will choose a third man and the three are to settle the question.

—George Shove, residing about two miles from Wellsboro, says the Republican-Advocate, committed suicide last Monday afternoon by shooting himself with a revolver, aged 62 years. The same paper also states that Mrs. Jacob Tallman of Delmar, near Stokesdale, committed suicide by shooting herself with a revolver. Insanity, it is alleged, was the cause of this horrible affair.

—William Brockham, an aged veteran, of Farmers Valley died at his home last Saturday at 12 m. aged 66 years, after an illness of about four months. The deceased was a member of Company G, 150 Pennsylvania Volunteers in the civil war. The funeral was held Sunday at 3 p. m. Quite a delegation attended from here. Rev. Mr. Bennett officiated. The remains were placed in the cemetery at Farmers Valley.

—Persons who will steal goods or clothing at a fire are to mean for any consideration other than to be taken to a whipping post and given a good dose of Maryland justice. *At the fire last Saturday goods* were stolen from Mr. McGuier and the guests and employes of the house. There is a strong suspicion as to who the thieves are and if the goods are returned there will be no trouble, otherwise they may soon be called upon to face Justice Knapp.

—Hanging would be too good for Frank Smith of Carbondale, Pa., who recently took his two little daughters, aged two and three years respectively, into a forest and left them there to starve. For three weeks the little tots subsisted on berries ere they were found and rescued. The husband and children were first deserted by the mother a dissolute woman, and afterwards the father tried to rid himself of the children. Those parents are worse than brutes.

—J. H. Sparks' railroad shows gave two most delightful entertainments here last Friday afternoon and evening. On both occasions the main tent was well filled. The performers discharged their duties with pleasing effect to the large audience and all went away well pleased. The flying trapeze performance cannot be excelled anywhere, in fact all the trapeze work was most excellent. The trained horses were the admiration of all present. In fact Mr. Sparks' circus needs no endorsement from anyone, it speaks for itself when witnessed.

—The alleged murderer of Clarence E. Shattuck of Erie was captured at the residence of James Elliott, Bradford, last Tuesday night. His name is Charles A. Swartzfager. He was taken back to Erie Wednesday. It is claimed that Swartzfager shot Shattuck at a summer resort near Erie last Sunday night. At first it was thought that Shattuck's wife had committed the deed and she was arrested. Later she was released, when she confessed that Swartzfager had committed the deed. The criminal it seems was a lover of Mrs. Shattuck.

—One of the iron-clad stipulations in the will of the late Sam T. Jack was that his [illegible] James Jack, his brother, [illegible] marry the widow of the deceased, Mrs. Sam T. Jack. This would be all very romantic and brotherly, but it so happens that James Jack is already a married man and will have to get a divorce if he carries out the program contained in the peculiar will.—Bradford Era.

—A day or two ago Mrs. Fullmer, wife of Dr. C. L. Fullmer of Renovo discovered a small round hole in one of the windows in her bed room and further investigation showed that a thirty-eight calibre bullet had hit against the end of the bed in which Mrs. Fullmer slept. The lady remembers of hearing the glass break early on the morning of the fourth but paid no attention to it, believing that it was not in her residence. The supposition is that some reckless person, while out celebrating, fired the shot without thinking of consequences.

—The immense buildings of the Tuna Glass company are about finished and the interior fittings are being put in. It is expected that the tanks will be done by the middle of August, but the factory will not begin blowing until September 15, the date fixed by the Glass Workers' Union. The factory is what is known as a 30-blower tank and will start up with a force of about 100 men, including all departments. The B., B. & K. has laid a switch alongside the works, and later on will lay a third rail providence and the B. R. & P. permitting.—Bradford Record.

—Late Saturday afternoon fire destroyed the double frame building at No. 15 Boylston street owned by the city and occupied by J. S. Smith and Mrs. John Johnson. The household goods were destroyed or ruined and Mrs. Smith lost a sum of money which she had saved up and laid away. The house was insured for $300, but there was no insurance on the contents. The building was chiefly valuable on account of the historic interest of the site, as it was the site of the first log cabin erected by Colonel Little in the Tuna valley in the year 1827.—Bradford Record.

—There is no question but Smethport stands in need of better fire protection. After having five destructive fires since last November it would naturally seem that the borough stands in great need of a steamer or a gas engine to furnish better means to fight fires. The hose company does all in its power to subdue the flames, but there is a lack of force to the water. It was clearly demonstrated that a stream from our present supply could not be thrown any higher than the third story in front of the Grand Central last Saturday. It would be advisable to have a meeting of our business men to see if something cannot be done to secure better protection to property.

—When Admiral Sampson came back from Puerto Rico he brought his boys three Spanish game cocks that were said to be great fighters and were kept from the rest of the chickens. The other morning, though, a loud racket was heard in the chicken yard and on going out they found the Spanish fighters had broken loose and started to clean up things. They expected to find all the other roosters dead, but instead a little American bantam was standing on one of the Spanish cocks crowing with all his might. The Spanish fighter was dead, another one was found not far away so badly hurt that it died the next day, and the third was found in the top of a high tree from which it could not be coaxed down. This was the last Spanish defeat.—Inquirer.

—The following from the Oil City Blizzard expresses a common sentiment among newspaper men: "If people in general manifested half as much energy in assisting newspaper men to secure news as they do in condemning them for not publishing more of it, there would be less cause for complaint. When a death, marriage or other calamity happens in a family the interested parties should supply the newspapers with the facts of the case. The newspaper man cannot know exactly what is going on in every household in the city. The right thing to do, unless there is some objection to publicity, is either to go to the newspaper office or communicate with some person connected with the paper. Where this is done it insures the publication of much news which otherwise would not be secured. And it tends in the direction of greater accuracy also."

Path Commissioners Meet.

The cycle path commissioners of McKean county held a meeting in Bradford Friday evening, July 7, for the purpose of discussing matters pertaining to sidepaths in the county. Present were Dr. A. McAlpine, Dr. F. C. Pierce and G. W. Neale.

In discussing the matter of finances the commissioners find there are but 2,692 wheels assessed in McKean county, divided as follows: Annin township 30, Bradford township 114, Bradford city First ward 77, Second ward 202, Third ward 128, Fourth ward 285, Fifth ward 112, Sixth ward 146, Corydon township 29, Ceres township 33, Eldred township 123, Hamlin township 150, Hamilton township 81, Kane boro 241, Keating township 105, Lafayette township 47, Liberty township 37, Mt. Jewett boro 67, Norwich township 53, Otto township 61, Port Allegany boro 134, Sergeant township 39, Smethport boro 81, Wetmore township 56.

The above is hardly 75 per cent of the number in use. This shows a lack of duty on the part of some of the assessors. In one election district at Bradford 45 wheels were found by one of the commissioners of which no report had been made by the assessor. In one of the boros 12 to 15 riders had not seen the assessor. The attention of the court will be called to these discrepancies.

Following the next path meeting the commissioners will make a tour of inspection over the country roads by wheel, which will enable them to locate sidepaths more intelligently.

Resolutions were adopted expressing much appreciation of the courtesies extended by the commissioners of Monroe county, New York, to a representative of McKean county who recently visited Rochester for the purpose of ascertaining the best methods of constructing sidepaths, etc.

For Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale one pair of draft horses (ages 7 and 8 years,) wagon and harness.

S. H. HAGADORN,
29-3t Lafayette, Pa.

For Sale.

The house and lot on Cemetery street belonging to Margaret Dehn is offered for sale. Inquire of W. F. Specht at the Prothonotary's office.

Colts For Sale.

One span of 3½-year-old colts; well broke for driving; price reasonable. Call on Mrs. F. Fields, Hutchins, Pa.

I have quantity of dirt that I wish to dispose of. Anyone wishing dirt for grading will do well to call on me at once.

ANDREW CAMPBELL, JR.

It will pay you if you are going to build to come to Holmes & Gilfillan for prices on everything.

For Sale Cheap—A second-hand Rambler bicycle, in fine condition. Call at Dr. Pierce's dental parlors.

Paints, Oils, Varnish, Nails, Builders' Hardware at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

SMETHPORT'S BIG FIRE

The Grand Central Hotel a Mass of Ruins.

THE LOSS NEARLY $35,000.

Business Portion of the Town in Danger at First—Gallant Work of the Firemen—Bradford Firemen Assist—The Water Supply Inadequate.

Saturday morning at about 6:30 o'clock the sound of the fire alarm brought the major portion of our population onto the street and to the scene of one of the most destructive fires that ever visited Smethport. When the scene was reached dense volumes of black smoke were issuing from every niche and crevice in the roof and fourth story of the Grand Central Hotel and before a stream of water had been put on it was generally understood that this magnificent hotel was doomed.

Nevertheless the firemen went diligently to work. One line of hose was strung up the stairs, a ladder run to the top of the burning building, but the smoke was so thick that it was impossible to work and the ladder was shifted to the Picard House (an annex to the Grand Central) roof and two lines of hose were run up, where they did some effective work in preventing the flames from spreading to the Picard annex, while the boys inside were fighting against terrible odds.

The whole fourth story was enveloped by the flames and the nozzle-men were in the third story making a desperate fight for the stairway to the fourth when a mass of burning debris from the roof fell, covering the hose at the entrance of the building. The hose was quickly extricated but in so doing the nozzle was wrenched from the hands of the men and came tumbling down to the ground floor, followed closely by the indignant nozzle-men who knew nothing of the unlucky accident.

Again the gallant fire laddies rushed up to check the flames but in this short space of time the fire had gained such headway that the boys were driven back step by step and story by story until that route was abandoned entirely. However, the hose was taken up through the ladies' entrance and the boys still tried to save the lower part of the structure.

In the meantime Chief of the Fire Department McAllister and several members of the Citizens hose company, who volunteered their services, arrived in response to a call for assistance, with the "L. Emery, Jr." fire engine and a goodly amount of hose. Supt. J. C. McKenna of the B. R. K. Ry. furnished a special train for the Bradford firemen and their apparatus, and in a remarkably short time after the call was made the Citizens had two more streams on the building which had a telling effect.

Upon his arrival Chief McAllister took the management of both the Bradford and Smethport companies and with their united efforts the fire was confined to the Grand Central building, although the Picard annex was considerably damaged by smoke and water.

The fire was a stubborn one to fight and, with a low pressure of water, it is almost miraculous how the firemen kept it under control until assistance arrived. The heavy rain that fell during the early part of the day may have helped to deaden the flames but it was offset by making it slippery and dangerous for the firemen.

The walls remain standing and there is much diversity of opinion as to whether they will have to be torn down or will be sufficiently strong to hold the structure if rebuilt.

The whole loss will probably reach the $35,000 mark. Insurance on the building, $21,500; on furniture owned by the Taylor estate, $500; on furniture owned by James McGuier, $2,000. The loss to J. H. Walkenshaw, who conducted a fruit and confectionery store in the block, is estimated at $100; insurance $500.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. It was discovered at 6:15 a. m., in a room on the fourth floor used to store goods belonging to the Taylor estate and Landlord McGuier, with the assistance of his help extinguished the fire in this room. He then made a search in adjoining rooms but found them all right. Not entirely satisfied Mr. McGuier decided to look at the attic and roof. When he opened the door leading into the attic the flames and smoke drove him back and he sent in an alarm and awoke the sleeping guests and servants.

The loss to the guests and help, although not great from a money standpoint, was keenly felt, especially by the working girls. Some of them saved nothing but the clothing the were wearing, and the insult thrust at them, while they were trying to get their belongings together, by a certain female temperance worker was entirely uncalled for and only wrought the indignation of our townspeople against her.

The Grand Central Hotel, a beautiful brick structure, was built by Andrew Reilly in 1881 and the Picard House, adjoining, was built by William Picard about the same time. When these properties came into the hands of the late Mrs. A. E. Taylor they were connected, making one of the most commodious hotel properties in this section of the state. It was owned by the Taylor estate and the hotel was conducted by James McGuier.

Our people and the Bradford firemen said many complimentary words for the Smethport and Camp hose companies and those old members of either company who worked so diligently at the fire, and now if our borough council will act according to the wishes of the taxpayers they will provide a more adequate water supply.

A FEW CINDERS.

The hose boys need some waterproof coats.

Paddy Doyle is a warm member on a ladder.

Everybody attended the fire in spite of the heavy rain.

There was enough water poured into the Central to float the City of Paris.

"Hick" Pratt had a narrow escape. He was standing on a ladder reaching from the top of the Picard House to the cornice of the Central when the cornice fell in. His companions held the ladder and he came out uninjured.

Reduced Rates to Philadelphia.

On account of the Prohibition State Convention, to be held at Philadelphia, July 21, 1899, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to sell to all persons applying excursion tickets from stations on its line in the State of Pennsylvania, to Philadelphia, at rate of single fare for the round trip (minimum rate fifty cents). Tickets will be sold on July 20 only, and will be good to return until July 23, inclusive.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Small family.

MRS. RALPH E. BURDICK.

WANTED—A girl for general house work. Wages $3 to $3.50, according to ability. Apply at this office. 16-tf

Nails are the cheapest at Holmes & Gilfillan's. Come and see for yourself.

Hammocks at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s all styles and prices. 21-tf

The MINER and Tribune $1.35.

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible] Ryan visited Bradford Tuesday.

C. C. Young visited Chautauqua last Saturday.

District Attorney Gorton visited Bradford Monday.

Miss Rose Curtis visited Bradford friends Monday.

G. W. Mitchell visited the oil metropolis Thursday.

Mrs. T. L. Sartwell of Eldred was a visitor in town Monday.

Mrs. B. D. Christley of Colegrove visited the hub Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Burdick of Mt. Jewett spent Sunday in town.

Mesdames John Forrest and M. M. Gillette visited Buffalo Monday.

C. A. Anderson of Colegrove was an early visitor in town Thursday.

Hon. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison visited Titusville friends Tuesday.

W. H. Mandeville of Olean came up on the noon train Wednesday.

Sheriff J. F. Davis transacted business in the oil metropolis Monday.

Sheldon Jewett drove over from Custer City early Monday morning.

Neil C. MacEwen of Kane transacted business in town Wednesday.

F. F. Brown and Atty. J. R. Haughney of Eldred were in town Thursday.

Ben F. Foster, an insurance adjuster, of York, Pa., was in town Wednesday.

M. A. Lillibridge of Port Allegany was transacting business in town Monday.

Atty. H. N. Rose of Port Allegany had business in town the forepart of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Tait of Bradford were guests at the Wright House on Monday.

A. J. Warshofsky departed for Rochester and Syracuse on a business mission Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Chatfield of Farmers Valley were calling on friends in town Tuesday.

Comrade R. E. Looker of Kane was a pleasant caller at the MINER office on Monday.

Miss Maud Shoemaker arrived home from Buffalo last Friday for a visit with her parents.

Mrs. Chas. Balsley visited her brother, Harry Richmond, and family in Bradford Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Sartwell and daughter, Miss Ethel, were visiting friends in town Wednesday.

Mrs. L. K. Hogarth was the guest of her mother, Mrs. L. Powell, in Bradford the first of the week.

The Misses Edna M. and Dora V. Keenan went to Buffalo Monday for an extended visit among friends.

Chet Dolley, Frank Kilday, Charlie Lambert and Mr. Burt drove over from Port Allegany on Sunday.

W. H. Lewis and family departed on Tuesday for Chicago, Ill., where they will remain for a season.

J. C. Doyle of Sartwell and W. P. Beck with of Farmers Valley transacted business in town Wednesday.

Judge C. S. Russell of Towanda, Pa., was here Wednesday as an adjuster for a Connecticut insurance company.

Mrs. Chas. Bosworth and children arrived from Brooklyn Saturday and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hamlin.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Walker of Emporium spent last Sunday with his cousin, Rev. Dr. Walker, and family.

Robert King returned from Buffalo Monday night, Mrs. King and Miss Ora remaining in Buffalo for a longer visit.

Miss Nellie Backus arrived home from New York city last Friday. She has been ill but is rapidly recovering her health.

Mrs. A. G. McAllister and children of Colegrove left Thursday to visit relatives in eastern New York and Connecticut.

Rev. Dr. Walker will spend a few days next week at the Silver Lake Assembly, preaching Wednesday night, July 19.

Mrs. J. D. Ruhlman and son, Paul, left for their home last Tuesday, having enjoyed a visit of one week with Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Pierce.

C. A. Dolley and C. W. Catlin, two of Port Allegany's most progressive citizens, were most welcome callers at the MINER office Monday.

Rev. T. D. Ware was in Utica, N. Y., this week working up the plans for the new Baptist church. He will fill his usual appointments Sunday.

E. L. Ryan of Kane spent Sunday with his parents here. It may be that Mrs. E. L. had something to do with pulling him down from the mountain top.

T. C. Waisman of Brinson, Ga., was a brief visitor in town Monday morning. Mr. Waisman has sold his lumber interests in the empire State of the south. He is the perfect picture of health.

Miss Agnes Scanlon of Colegrove was in town Tuesday while on her way from Bradford where she had been visiting Miss Mae Mathews, who accompanied Miss Scanlon to her home at Colegrove.

Mesdames C. M. and A. W. Colegrove and children departed for Easton, Pa., last Saturday night where they will visit Ross Colegrove, who is there receiving treatment. From there the ladies will go to Reading for a brief visit among friends.

Illness of Col. A. E. Wilcox.

The following letter received by Hon. H. Hamlin from Mr. Ernest Koester, relative to the illness of Col. Wilcox is sadly received by his many friends:

HACKENSACK, N. J., July 7, 1899.

HON. HENRY HAMLIN.

MY DEAR SIR:—I regret to be compelled to inform you of the sad physical condition of Colonel Wilcox. He has been in declining health all winter and spring, and while we noticed his weak condition we attributed it, as he did himself, to malaria, and we expected he would grow better when warmer weather came, but on the contrary he seemed to grow weaker and more emaciated. His present weight is about 125 pounds. He went to New Foundland, a nearby resort in the mountains, but did not appear to gain so we brought him home about two weeks ago. He seemed to gain strength after his return home; went out driving and in fact went to the city at one time and over to Newark at another, and we felt much encouraged. Since last Monday, however, he has been unable to leave his bed. He suffers no pain, eats fairly well, but is growing weaker from day to day. The local doctor has been treating him for indigestion, but yesterday we had a specialist make a thorough examination and he pronounced his complaint a "malignant stomach trouble," which in plain English is "cancer of the stomach." The doctor informed us also that he would rapidly decline from now on. This morning Col. told me he would try and get up and take a drive to-day, but I do not believe he will ever leave his bed. He does not know his condition, but believes it only temporary and that he will be around in a few days. * * *

Very Respectfully,

ERNEST KOESTER.

Branch Office
SMETHPORT

Dr. Montgomery,

THE WELL-KNOWN BRADFORD

EYE SPECIALIST-OPTICIAN,

has established a branch office at the WRIGHT HOUSE and will be there every 30 days. The next visit will be

WEDNESDAY, JULY 26.

Headache and Nervousness cured with Glasses.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

New England Bakery,

Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE

Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CLERMONT.

It is reported that a prominent citizen of Clermont was highly elated on the 3d of July by receiving what he supposed was a keg of fine lager. He quietly told some of his friends to put it on ice until the fourth when they would retire to some sequestered nook and imbibe of the cooling nectar. The next day a select coterie collected at the spot named with their parched mouths fixed to receive the amber fluid, when a great disappointment was theirs—it proved to be nothing but water. "Dunder und blitzen! was not dot a shame to fool a feller like dot!"

Miss Kittie Butts, one of our prominent young ladies, who has been visiting friends in Blossburg, Mansfield and Morris Run for the past three weeks, returned home last week.

A. M. Shoff of Olean and Miss Carrie Howard of this place were married in Buffalo July 1. They returned home Saturday evening. Their many friends extend congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Andrews expect to move to Port Allegany this week where they will make their future home. They will be missed by their many friends.

Dr. Rutherford left for Pittsburg Monday morning where he will remain for ten days.

Jesse Eiffles left on Monday to spend a few weeks at Albrightville, Carbon Co., Pa.

Curt. Witherow left Monday for *Brookville* where he will remain a few days.

O. W. Dickerson's new house will soon be completed.

A. J. Warshofsky of Smethport was in town Sunday.

J. L. Smith is still laid up with rheumatism.

LARABEE.

One of the severest electric storms of the season passed over here on Tuesday afternoon, and at intervals during the following night. The play of the lightning was a spectacle both grand and terrible to behold, while the deafening thunder claps kept up a continual rattle and roar making the night one long to be remembered by the people of this region. Although the electric bolts pierced the earth close by us on every side, our people were most mercifully spared the least casualty.

Eight cars freighted with the bright happy faces of Port Allegany's various Sunday school pupils passed through here Wednesday morning en route for Riverhurst, where all participated in a good old-time picnic.

Mrs. Chas. Foster and Mrs. W. E. Windsor visited Mrs. Wm. Pendleton at Coryville on Monday.

Miss B. Daily of Olean is a guest at the home of her brother, *Dennis Daily*, of this place.

Miss Maymie Hyatt of St. Marys is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Squires.

E. T. Parsons of San Francisco, Cal., was a guest of E. S. Carpenter Monday.

The raspberry season has arrived and the harvest is well attended.

Edwin Hibbard of Coryville spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Excursion to Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto.

The Buffalo, Rochester, & Pittsburg R'y will run a popular low-rate excursion to above points on Tuesday, July 18th. Special train will leave Mt. Jewett at 3:20 p. m. arriving in Buffalo at 7:15 p. m. and Niagara Falls at 8:15 p. m.

The fare will be $2.50 to Buffalo and $3.00 to Niagara Falls for the round trip. Tickets good going only on the train scheduled above, except that Toronto and Niagara Falls tickets will also be accepted on regular morning trains of the New York Central & Hudson River R. R. from Buffalo to Niagara Falls, Wednesday, July 19, 1899. Tickets to Toronto via Lewiston and Niagara Navigation Co. and good returning within five days from date of sale will be sold at $1.00 higher than the rate named to Niagara Falls and will permit stop over at Niagara Falls or Buffalo on the return trip. Buffalo and Niagara Falls tickets will be good for return passage on all regular trains if used on or before July 22d and in no case later than train No. 5, leaving Buffalo 8:35 a. m. Saturday, July 22, 1899.

Pan-American Buffalo is one of the most delightful cities in America to visit and in 1901 is destined to be one of the greatest. A pleasure trip to that point or to wondrous Niagara will be greatly enjoyed as no other portion of the universe contains as many and varied attractions.

Summer Outings.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company announces the following personally conducted tours for the summer and early autumn of 1899:

To the north, including Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, the St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec, Roberval (Lake St. John), the Saguenay, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga and a daylight ride through the highlands of the Hudson, July 22 to August 7. Rate $125; August 12 to 25, visiting same points as first tour except Roberval and the Saguenay. Rate $100 for the round trip, from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. Proportionate rates from other points.

Five-day tour to Gettysburg, Luray and Washington September 16. Rate, $25 from New York; $22 from Philadelphia. Proportionate rates from other points.

An eleven-day tour to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Virginia Hot Springs, Richmond and Washington, October 10. Rate, $65 from New York, $63 from Philadelphia. Proportionate rates from other points. For itineraries and further information apply to ticket agents or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

QUITE THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

This store has set the pace in correct clothing. The style, the finish, the goods are there—and just as we tell you. We have some exceptional bargains and they are the talk of the town. Just think of buying a handsome cassimere suit, well made and beautifully tailored, at

$6, $7, $8.

We want you to see 'em. The rest is easy. Children's Blouse Suits—all colors—exceptional values, at $3.00 to $4.50.

Summer Underwear, Negligee Shirts and Fancy Hosiery.

Straw Hats.

No other store can show you such an assortment of really fine Straw Hats as is displayed here. We are exclusive Bradford agents for Dunlap and Knox hats—including Knox straw hats for ladies.

"IKE" SIMONS,

46 Main St., Bradford.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

The Leading JEWELER

and dealer in

WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Remember I am still the agent of the Pope Manufacturing Company and that when you buy a Columbia Chainless you are not experimenting. The experiment was made by hard riders over rough roads before the wheel was put on the market. They're just as represented.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

We will sell at cost our entire line of

Dry Goods,
Fancy and Staple
Shirt Waists,
Wrappers,
Underwear,
Shoes, Etc.

for the next 30 days.

These goods are new and the styles up-to-date. Now is your opportunity. Improve it.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

A Cool Deal

just now would be acceptable. Drop in at

Seger's Clothing Store

and select from the fine stock of Summer Clothing. You will keep cool.

Straw Hats

Light Felt Hats.

R. SEGER & SON,

Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Wells' Drug Store.

At Some Things

FINE STATIONERY—The finest the market affords. Hurd's, Yorkshire, Imported Linens, Bond Papers, etc.

We Don't advertise what we don't do. We fill prescriptions from pure drugs and chemicals and guarantee the same. Our prescriptions are all filled by scientific men.

NOW is the time to try our Spring Tonic—50c a pint.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS.

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

ICE CREAM SODA

Ice cream in bricks or by the quart delivered to any part of the city.

Brasted's

IT WAS A REAL DUEL.

TWO DANISH OFFICERS FOUGHT IT OUT WITH BROADSWORDS.

The Furious Conflict Took Place Before an Audience in a Gymnasium in Washington in a Building Which Adjoined the Police Station.

"I have figured in quite a number of exciting events during over a quarter of a century of active newspaper reportorial life," explained an old newspaper writer to a Star reporter, "but I never got in but one duel when it was to a finish, and in the instance I refer to it was to a finish, I assure you. I was only an onlooker, it is true, but I saw more than I wanted to see, and more than I would willingly again see. It was nearly 30 years ago, but I have not forgotten it.

"At the time there was a gymnasium on Louisiana avenue, between Ninth and Tenth streets. The building adjoining was the old central guardhouse, the police station.

"One evening I was invited by a friend, who was a former newspaper man, but afterward a patent attorney, and who also acted as the resident Danish consul, to attend the gymnasium to witness a sword contest, in which two of his friends were to take part. I was told that three or four others would be present, and the combat would be rather lively. I realized that part of it fully, to my complete satisfaction.

"With the others, three newspaper men, a couple of actors and a couple of sporting men, we got to the gymnasium about 8 o'clock, but were told that the combat would not take place until the gymnasium classes had been dismissed, as it was desired that the onlookers should be as few as possible.

"None of us had any idea as to who the participants would be or the particular reason for it, but we were told that it was desired that we should be present to see that everything was conducted properly. From this we inferred that there was a stake or something at issue, and we were to be the judges as well as referees, as it were.

"At 10 o'clock two carriages arrived, in each of which was a single occupant, each having a sword, what is commonly known as a broadsword, like that which man-of-war's men have. They had but little to say, and in a few minutes they were properly attired in the gymnasium suits and announced that they were ready for the battle.

"I had seen some professional broadsword combats and rather looked for some heavy work, but in less than a minute we all realized that there seemed to be more earnestness about the combat than was customary in meetings of professionals, it mattered not how large the stakes were.

"The men wore the customary wire head covering, and it was well they did so, otherwise there would have been one or two heads scattered about on the floor, for the fight was fast and furious. At the expiration of ten minutes there was a halt called so that a terrible gash on the sword arm of one of the combatants could be bandaged by a physician who conveniently dropped in.

"Then the fighters started in hammer and tongs at each other, and in 12 minutes one of the men was lying on the floor with a terrible gash in his shoulder and a cut on his head which sounded so loud that it was heard in the police station adjoining. The clothing of the men was as fully covered with blood as if they had been painted with it.

"That ended it. Both men had received at least a dozen wounds, and the victor fell in a faint in less than a minute after he was declared the conqueror. My friend, on behalf of the participants, thanked us for our attendance, and we left after seeing the men lifted into carriages and taken away.

"It was several weeks before we knew to a certainty what it all meant and were not told then until both men had fully recovered. It transpired that the participants were both Danish officers; that they had quarreled in New York in regard to an official matter, and that a challenge passed and was accepted, and that all the details of the settlement had been left to the Danish consul, and that the whole party of us had innocently presided over a real duel.

"The strange part of it was that it took place within sound of the police station."—Washington Star.

Chicago Modesty.

"Chicago beats the world," announced the tall, slim traveling man after he had taken a late lunch in the hotel cafe. "It claims everything and concedes nothing. A novice would be made to think over there that Chicago completed the universe, stocked it, watered the stock, issued half a dozen series of bonds and ran it ever since.

"What do you think I went up against in that town last winter? I was coming out of one of the theaters when a cadaverous looking genius with long hair asked me if I was a lawyer. I humored him to learn what his game was. 'Well, sir,' he continued, 'you have a chance to make a fortune. You have seen this play, strong on the stage and strong in the box office. It's superb, yet it's a bald faced, unmitigated, cold blooded plagiarism. I wrote it, every word of it. Not a situation, climax or sentence is changed. Go after the author for damages, and I'll give you half.'

"I dodged through the crowd ahead of him and made my escape."

"What was the play?"

"'The Rivals.'"—Detroit Free Press.

A Newsboy's Triumph.

A pretty young lady dropped her dainty lace handkerchief at a State street corner the other afternoon. A dapper young man and a newsboy both saw it drop and simultaneously made a grab for it, and each got a corner.

"Let go; I've got it," whispered the dude to the boy.

"Let go yourself!" shouted the urchin. "I've got it."

While the man was apparently whispering a bribe to the boy the latter suddenly jerked the handkerchief out of his hands and handed it to the smiling girl, with the remark:

"That guy wanted to make a mash, I guess, but I caught de snuffer first."

The crowd laughed, and the "guy" suddenly moved on.—Chicago News.

[illegible]

Several years ago the inmates of a quaint, respectable dwelling house in Philadelphia discovered upon the whitewashed wall of one of the rooms the likeness of a human face, which faded and returned again. The neighbors came in to view the wonder. Other faces appeared and vanished. Crowds thronged the house and street, and accounts of the mystery were printed in the daily papers.

It was to no purpose that scientific men insisted that the figures were caused by moldy growths which came and went with the dampness and that the likeness to the human face was imaginary. The house was pronounced by the public to be haunted, and the owner was unable to find a tenant for it for years.

Absurdity.

A Chicago woman had her husband and her pug dog cremated and the ashes placed in the same urn, and the [illegible] editor of the Lost Creek [illegible] regards the transaction as "a dog gone heathen shame."—Denver Post.

The longest plants in the world are seaweeds. One tropical and subtropical species is known which, when it reaches its full development, is at least 600 feet in length.

PAID WITH A SNUB.

A Case of Badly Misplaced Civility by the Younger Woman.

If anything roils a woman, it is to have some younger woman get up and offer her a seat in a street car. This misplaced civility infers that the elder woman is to be considered on account of her age, when in fact there is little difference in years between the two.

I witnessed a droll bit of comedy the other day in a Brookline electric that makes me smile every time I think of it. The car was full, with several passengers standing, when in bounced a stout, well preserved person, with white hair beautifully pompadoured. She was dressed in deep mourning, but a bunch of violets in the front of the coat gave a touch of "mitigation" to her grief, which was quite borne out by a merriment lurking in her mouth and eyes. The lady grasped a strap and looked out of the window. Then suddenly a young person sitting near, observing perhaps that no man in the car intended to offer his seat, rose and leaning forward touched the other on the arm, saying:

"Won't you have my seat?"

"Are you going to get out?" asked the stander.

"No, ma'am," replied this tactless creature, "but you are older than I, and"—but the sentence was never finished. If a glance could slay, that young person would have fallen on the floor dead.

"Thank you. When I am too old to stand up, I shall not enter a public conveyance."

That was all. The junior woman shrank back into the seat, and some of the passengers tittered.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A $1,000,000 BEDROOM.

Gorgeous Sleeping Apartment of Ludwig II, the Mad King.

"Half way between Munich and Salzburg is the third castle—Herrenchiemsee—built by Ludwig II," writes Professor J. H. Gore in the July Ladies' Home Journal. "This great structure is incomplete, fortunately for already overtaxed Bavaria, for no one could surmise what its cost would have been. One room alone, the renowned bedchamber, could not be duplicated for less than a million dollars.

"The vaulted ceiling is one great allegorical painting, the rounded cornice is covered with a score of richly framed mural paintings, the walls are panels of hammered gold of intricate designs, and even the floor is of a marvelous pattern. The only suggestion of the purpose of this wonderful room is the sixty thousand dollar bed with its canopy more magnificent than any that covers a regal throne.

"In the gorgeous dining room he had erected a disappearing table, which dropped through the floor when a course was finished, and in its place came up another, set and served. He desired this so that servants would be unnecessary in the room and the most secret state matters could be discussed in safety.

"Many people sought in vain to see the famous room at Herrenchiemsee. Once an actress pleased Ludwig so much by her recitation that she thought it an opportune moment to request permission to see his 'most poetic bedchamber.' She was coolly dismissed for her effrontery, and the servants were ordered to fumigate the room in which she had been received."

Hezekiah a Waterworks Engineer.

Hezekiah, king of Judah, who reigned in the years 717 to 688, B. C., was a pioneer in constructing a system of waterworks, bringing water into the city of Jerusalem. In the holy book we read: "He made the pool and conduit and brought the water into the city, stopping the upper part of Gihon, and brought it straight down to the west side of the city of David. And Hezekiah prospered in all his works." From the "pools of Solomon," near Bethlehem, water was conveyed to Jerusalem a distance of six or seven miles, through a conduit of earthen pipe about ten inches in diameter. The pipe was incased within two stones hewn out to fit it, then covered over with rough stones cemented together. Even in those days "boil the water" was a well known injunction.—Seattle Post Intelligencer.

Won In Spite of His Lawyer.

A well known attorney is telling a good story on himself. He had been retained to defend a counterfeiter and advised him to plead guilty. His client did so, and as there was in the mind of the court a fixed idea that if a prisoner pleads guilty he does so because he has no attorney the judge asked him why he made that plea.

"Because my lawyer told me to."

"Did he give you any reason for it?"

"Yes. He told me I would have no show before this judge."

The court flared up and ordered a plea of not guilty to be entered, and the counterfeiter was acquitted.—Philadelphia Call.

Tommy's Triumph.

"Mamma, what would you do if that big vase in the parlor should get broken?" said Tommy.

"I should spank whoever did it," said Mrs. Banks, gazing severely at her little son.

"Well, then, you'd better begin to get up your muscle," said Tommy gleefully, "cos papa's broken it."—Harper's Bazar.

One of the Directors.

"Impossible," exclaimed the caller to the proud mother. "I can't believe that your son, who has only been in the employ of that great corporation for six months, is already a director."

"Well, I can. James is a splendid penman, and here is the news in his last letter." He had just finished directing 10,000 circulars.—Detroit Free Press.

The Gossip.

More attention should be paid to the old fashioned saying, "He who brings will carry." If a man brings bad stories about others to you, he will carry bad stories about you to others. This is so true it is a wonder that people are not more cautious in their talk when with gossips. Don't let any one carry anything from you.—Atchison Globe.

Double Proof.

"Do you believe in heredity, Mrs Simpson?"

"Indeed I do. Every mean trait Bobby has I can trace right back to his father."

"Does his father believe in heredity too?"

"Yes. He traces Bobby's faults all back to me."—Chicago Record.

Lake Superior is 1,008 feet deep, 601 feet of this body being above sea level and 407 below it. The bottom of this great lake is about 375 feet deeper down than the channels giving admittance to New York harbor. Lake Erie's greatest depth is 210 feet.

Warranted Fresh.

Fair Customer—Are these eggs strictly fresh?

Grocer—Yes, mum. The chickens that supply me with eggs don't lay anything but fresh ones.—Philadelphia Record.

It's easy enough to become a great financier if you have money for experiments.—Atchison Globe.

Any one can sit on a jury, but it takes a lawyer to sit on a witness.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

As many as 4,000 muscles have been counted in the body of a moth.

'TIS USELESS TO REGRET.

There's many a plan that comes to naught;
There's many a light gone out
And disappointments, griefs and cares
Have followed us round about;
And many a sad mistake we've made
Throughout our lives, and yet
We've done the very best we could;
'Tis useless to regret.

For out of evil good has come,
And out of darkness light,
And all wrongdoings in this world
Some day will be set right.
And though we have not reached the height
Attained by others, yet,
We've done the best we could, my dear;
'Tis useless to regret.

We've tried to live like honest folks,
To do our duty well,
'Gainst evil things to take our stand,
In goodness to excel;
So judge yourself not harshly, dear,
Nor at misfortune fret,
We've done the best we could, and so
'Tis useless to regret.

—London Tit-Bits.

CHEWED REDHOT CHARCOAL

An Arab Accomplished This Feat Without Burning His Mouth.

A small brazier, full of redhot charcoal, was brought. Seating himself on the floor in front of this, the Arab picked out with a pair of iron pinchers a big lump, which he broke into small fragments, one of which he put into his mouth. Swaying his body to and fro, uttering a series of semisuppressed groans, he munched the hot charcoal between his teeth. When he had retained it nearly a minute, he spat it out and took up another piece. The operation appeared to cause him great pain. He rolled his eyes wildly, and at times the saliva dripped from the corners of his mouth.

Persians are said to be utterly callous to human suffering, but Mahmoud Bey was so much upset that he got up and went out of the room. The prince, too, was visibly affected. To me the performance appeared a mere piece of vulgar trickery. By practice a man might easily retain a small piece of hot charcoal between his teeth in such a manner that it should not scorch his flesh.

When the Arab had crushed some five or six pieces we begged him to stop. He rose and seated himself on the divan, remarking that there was no reason for any anxiety; that the operation was quite a simple one and could be learned in a few weeks by any novice. Despite his placidity, I suspected that his tongue and lips were burned. I was therefore surprised to see him swallow a few minutes afterward a cup of hot coffee and smoke a cigarette, apparently without any inconvenience.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Any Time You Want at the Pole.

Those who are conversant with the use of globes know that all the meridians of longitude starting from the equator converge toward and meet at the pole. They know, too, that longitude signifies time, and that difference of longitude is difference in time. They know very well that when it is noon in London it is about 7 o'clock in the morning in Boston, and that when it is noon in San Francisco it is about a quarter past 3 in the afternoon in New York.

Now, as the meridian of London extends to the north pole, it necessarily ensues that when it is noon in the English capital it must also be noon at the north pole. In a similar manner when it is noon at Boston, or in San Francisco, or at Peking, or any other place situated in the northern hemisphere, it follows that it must also be noon at the pole, because all the meridians of those places unite at the north pole. Therefore it is noon all day long at the pole.

Thus there is an entire absence of time at the pole. But it would be just as correct to say that it is a place where there is a preponderance of time, for it is practically any time of day during the whole 24 hours, or indeed through the year. In fact, a resident at the north pole could make it any time of day he might choose to select, with the consciousness that it would be the right time.—Youth's Companion.

A Woman's Whim.

She was a woman who made a practice of being always amiable to the clerks in the shops, and there was one dry goods shop where she had traded for many years, and the clerks were like old friends. But there were some business changes, and a new firm made offers to the clerks who had been so long with the old firm that the woman had patronized and they, almost to a man and woman, left. The lifelong patron of the shop was much incensed at this. It was not fair or right, she said, and in fact almost dishonorable.

So one day when she made a first visit to the new shop one of the old clerks who knew her well stepped forward to speak to her after the old cordial fashion. But, no, this mildest mannered of women turned her head away with a cold stare and passed on without recognition. She could not be cordial to any one who had acted so dishonorably. No explanation is offered of why she herself was in the new shop. It may have been just out of curiosity. Of course one can shop where one pleases.—New York Times.

A Lucky Bit of Tin.

Telling of a narrow escape from death which he had recently experienced, a railroad switchman said:

"I was leaning up against the end of that blue box car over there, thinking of what I was going to have for dinner, when I thought I saw a silver dollar lying in the street about ten feet away from me.

"I knew there was a shifter on the same track, but I thought it was down on the wharf at that time. I hadn't more than stepped away from the end of that car when the shifter bunted into it and drove it ahead about 20 feet. Say, suppose I hadn't seen that silver dollar and started for it. Where would I have been now? Yes, a man that is working around the cars has got to pay strict attention to business.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you that that silver dollar was only a round piece of tin, but it served its purpose just as well as the real thing could have done. I'm going to wear it on my watch chain for a charm. It ought to be better than a rabbit's foot."—Portland Express.

The Broker's Reply.

A youthful looking broker went into a Broadway store the other day to buy a new hat, and laid his old one on the counter while waiting for the clerk to wait upon him. He happened to turn around as a Quaker came in in the garb unusual even in this cosmopolitan city, and smiled involuntarily at the odd sight. The Quaker took the broker for a salesman, and, taking off his broad hat, held it out to the young man, saying:

"Hast thou a hat like this, my friend?"

"No," replied the broker, "and if I had I would not wear it."

Then, noticing the look of surprise on the face of the grave old Quaker, he explained that he dealt in stocks, not in hats.—New York Tribune.

A diseased stomach surely undermines health. It dulls the brain, kills energy, destroys the nervous system, and predisposes to many and fatal diseases. All dyspeptic troubles are quickly cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It has cured thousands of cases and is curing them every day. Its ingredients are such that it can't help curing. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Gunshot wounds, powder burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, wounds from rusty nails, insect stings and ivy poisoning—quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Positively prevents blood poisoning. Beware of counterfeits. "DeWitt's" is safe and sure. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

LODGED CLOVER

Much Depends on the Way It Is Cut. Present Crop and Aftergrowth.

On very rich land clover often grows so large that its own weight breaks it to the ground, and if this breaking down occurs while the air is still the clover is usually twisted so badly that swept with a mower and on smooth surface it is almost impossible to cut it, says American Cultivator. A good deal depends on the way the clover is cut, not merely for the present hay crop, but for the aftergrowth. If cut close to the ground, there will be a large amount of coarse stalks that are difficult to cure, though they may be when cured as sweet and nutritious as any of the hay. If not cut close, as must be the case when the mower runs the way that most of the clover leans, a long, coarse stubble is left from which the clover growth is very small, much as it would be if a mass of young buds were left to grow on a newly transplanted tree, instead of reducing the top to merely one bud and allowing that to make all the growth it will.

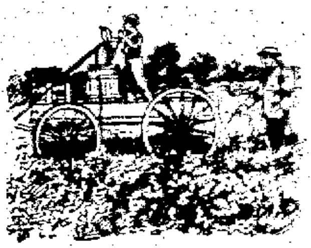
Most farmers for the good of the clover try to cut as low as possible. Indeed we have known some when the mower had left long stubble to follow it with a scythe and cut down what the mower knives passed over. Where the clover has been beaten down by rains most of it will fall one way. It is then possible by what is called "carrying the swath" to cut the whole against the fallen clover, and by letting the knives down close to the ground get the whole and make a closer cut than could be done by the most skillful mower with the scythe.

In cutting clover no sod is left. The clover plants do not send out many small leaves at the base of their stems, as all the grasses do. Consequently a clover stubble is harsh to bare feet, and as it exudes a gum makes the shoe slippery in walking over it. As this gum quickly dries when it is exposed to the air, it makes a smooth coating over the leather.

It is the gum which the thick clover stalks contain that makes clover hay ferment so quickly when piled in masses. Yet so long as it is not diluted with rains or dews this heating will usually dry out the clover without injury, so that it can be put in the barn without fear that it will there rot down into manure. After one heating in a small heap this clover has its moisture drawn out of it and is really much less likely to heat injuriously than it was before.

A Convenient Spraying Outfit.

The figure shows an outfit for spraying potatoes or fruit trees, which the New Hampshire station recommends as convenient. A pump specially designed for spraying, mounted on a barrel of about 50 gallons capacity and drawn on a wagon with one man to pump and another to apply the spray. In spraying potatoes a liberal length of hose should be used—50 feet or more.



SPRAYING POTATOES.

A farmer naturally hesitates to drive over a field of thrifty "tops," but the injury is hardly to be considered as against the benefit of spraying. With a good length of hose the necessity of driving over the field is reduced to a minimum.

The Summer Calf.

As at this season thousands of young calves are turned out into their summer quarters—i. e., a small inclosure adjacent to the farm buildings—there to pass the succeeding months, an Ohio Farmer correspondent thinks a few words regarding their care may not be amiss: In the first place, it is altogether better not to turn a very young calf out to pasture unless it can have a clean, darkened stable to stay in during the middle of the day. While the sunshine is invigorating, extreme heat is enervating, and unless shade is provided the calf will be more comfortable and will thrive better in a well littered, roomy stall. Then, too, the flies are a great annoyance, and there are always more troublesome outside than in the stable. Calves given the freedom of a pasture lot, with a stable or inclosed shed to run to, as they choose, will almost invariably be found inside during the middle of the day. Especially is this true during July, August and September, when the fly nuisance is at its worst.

Our Foreign Trade.

The fiscal year 1898 was a remarkable one in the history of our foreign trade. While our exports were decidedly the largest ever recorded, our imports were exceptionally small. For every dollar's worth of foreign merchandise brought into this country nearly two dollars' worth of our own commodities found a market in other lands. The value of our domestic exports reached the enormous sum of $1,210,291,913, exceeding the record breaking figures of the preceding year by $176,984,310.

Our 1898 imports, on the other hand, with a value of only $616,049,654, exhibited a decline of $148,680,758 from the figures of the year before, and were the smallest since 1885.

As compared with our imports, our domestic exports showed an excess of $594,242,259, or more than twice the excess for 1897, which was the largest previously reported, says the chief of the section of foreign markets in his report to the secretary of agriculture.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers benefit permanently. They lend gentle assistance to nature, causing no pains or weakness, permanently curing constipation and liver ailments. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

For a
FINE HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST,
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

Superstitious Credulity.

"The great majority of [illegible] are [illegible] superstitious [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] any dependence [illegible] [illegible] questioned him closely, and he finally informed me that he had been 'conjured' by an old negro servant whom he had discharged. It seems he had found a small, red flannel bag full of dough hidden under his mattress, recognized it as a voodoo 'charm' and had never been well since. He told me this in an awestruck whisper, and I made no effort to conceal my disgust. I told him he ought to be ashamed of himself for allowing an ignorant darky to play on his imagination, but I could see plainly that he was unconvinced. Finally I gave him some simple treatment, and in a few days he was all right. But what sickened me was the dense, hopeless credulity of"—

"By the way, doctor," interrupted a listener, "what was it that you gave the man yourself?"

"Oh, merely some bread pills," replied the physician. "There was no use taking such a case seriously. What are you laughing at, anyhow?"

"Nothing," said the other demurely.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Lovely Little Pug Noses.

They are distributing an advertisement in Germany that runs thus:

"A studio for improving the human face.

"This studio is highly recommended to ladies and gentlemen who wish to possess faces in the present fashion.

"This is the best house in the world for improving and changing the color of the eyes, which can be rendered flashing and bright, deep as the sea or full of laughter.

"This house must not be thought to have anything to do with any other establishment. It possesses vast laboratories, and over 1,200 apparatuses are in use to change and improve the features.

"A great specialty is made of dimples and of producing lovely little turned up noses.

"Terms are moderate, and the strictest discretion and secrecy are observed."

People in Paris are talking a great deal of this advertisement, writes a correspondent of madame, but, except that the establishment is in Vienna, I have not been able to discover the address of this most wonderful house for manufacturing eyes and noses.

A Lively Barrel.

An actor tells of a tragic experience he had while playing in a little town in southern Texas. In one of the scenes of the play, in which he acts the villain, he hides himself in a barrel, that he may listen to a conversation between the hero and heroine, whose future well-being he is trying to destroy. In the town hall there was little if any "property" material. A barrel would do to conceal himself in, so a "hired hand" was sent out to find one. He succeeded.

The time came for the actor to do his turn. He slipped in the barrel with ease. The man and the woman appeared, and while they were in the midst of an animated conversation there came a howl from the barrel that fairly shook the rafters. This was followed by the eavesdropper crawling out with his hands to his face, and he in turn was followed by a swarm of wasps. The wasps got among the stage people and those in the audience, which created so much confusion that the show was broken up.—Galveston News.

Pinning Him Down.

He—I believe that a man should let his acts speak for themselves.

She—Am I to understand then that when you took my hand in yours last night you intended it as a proposal of marriage?—Chicago News.

Special Terms.

"Do you make special terms to bridal parties?" asked the innocent looking bridegroom.

"Yes," replied the honest hotel clerk; "we always charge 'em double rates."—Ohio State Journal.

A Diamond Tragedy.

Mrs. Joy—Oh, John, run for the physician. The baby's swallowed your diamond stud!

Bachelor Brother—Physician be hanged! I'll bring a surgeon.—Jewelers' Weekly.

The Russian sceptre is of solid gold, three feet long and contains among its ornaments 268 diamonds, 360 rubies and 15 emeralds.

MEXICAN MIXTURE FOR MEN
AN INVIGORANT
(AND TONIC IN TABLET FORM)
FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE
GENERATIVE ORGANS
DEVELOPS AND GIVES YOUTHFUL STRENGTH
TO EVERY PART OF THE SYSTEM
IMMEDIATE EFFECTS—PERMANENT RELIEF
GUARANTEED INFALLIBLE
HIGHLY ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS
BY MAIL $1.00 SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET
PAN-AMERICAN DRUG CO. NEW YORK
Sold in Smethport by L. K. Hogarth & Co., or sent to any address.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. F. Walsh.)
Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.
Dealer in
Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.
Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.
Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Laughter [illegible] Worry.

[illegible] [illegible] said a lecturer [illegible] "It's a [illegible] but it is usually not incurable. We used to say it is easy to talk this way, but that one can't be laughing when one is hurried and worried. All I can say is that you might be as hurried, but you wouldn't be as worried if you did laugh. I happened once to speak of my husband to a little girl, and she said:

"'Why, I didn't think you were married.'

"'Why?' I asked.

"'Oh, cause'—

"'Cause why?'

"'Cause you laugh so much.'

"Wasn't that a commentary on matrimony?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Contagion Through Handkerchiefs.

Western medical authorities are crusading against the use of the handkerchief. While they suggest no substitute, they argue that the handkerchief must go, because it breeds disease.

Dr. M. P. Poshey, editor of the Cleveland Journal of Medicine, says: "Colds in the head and sore throats make the rounds of whole families. The handkerchief as usually employed is far from being an aseptic device as it could well be. Used repeatedly and thrown in a moist condition into the same pocket, the germs must remain there from day to day, reinfecting each fresh handkerchief and carrying contagion to the mucous membrane."

Pickled Pine.

The ties on the Santa Fe track in California are "pickled" in a solution of chloride of salts of zinc. There are three or four big "pickling" establishments at intervals along the road between Albuquerque and Los Angeles. The process makes a pine tie immortal. In this dry atmosphere it lasts forever. The Santa Fe tracks through the desert are sprinkled with oil to keep down the dust. The oil is renewed once in three years. It costs $30 a mile, and it is worth many times the money to the passengers.—San Francisco Examiner.

Troubles of Her Own.

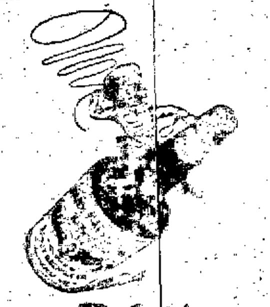
"I am so troubled about my husband," said Mrs. Galamm, seeking sympathy from the pastor's wife. "He goes from bad to worse. He is an infidel and an atheist, and now he says he is an agnostic, and doesn't know anything, and doesn't believe anything, and doesn't think anything."

"My dear sister," replied the pastor's wife, "you don't know what trouble is. My husband thinks he knows how to cook."—San Francisco Argonaut.

The laws of Mexico provide that a Mormon who wishes to take a second wife must present a certificate signed by his first helpmate to the effect that she is willing, and he must also have the express consent of the second wife and her parents.

In the chief square of Belgrade, Servia, innumerable little frogs hop about as unconcernedly as if they were far away in the country. How they came there and how they survive, no one seems to know.

For over 150 years a weekly distribution of bread has taken place at St. John's chapel, one of the Trinity parish churches, New York city.



Pabst Malt Extract
The Best Tonic
Taken at night stops the eternal thinking by putting you to sleep. It feeds your brain so that it recovers its tone for the next day's toil.
All druggists sell it.

I DO NOT ROB YOU. . . .
Does your bicycle need repairing? I can do it.
Does your lawn mower need sharpening? I can do it.
Remember I also do
Shear Sharpening,
Knife Grinding,
Umbrella Repairing,
Fitting Keys to Locks,
And guarantee my work to be first-class. The price is moderate. No robbery here.
A. B. Kidder,
Fulton Street. Smethport.

REMOVED TO
The CALLAR BLOCK
JOHN MILLER,
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

BINDER TWINE
Our Summer [illegible] the best in the world. [illegible]
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., CHICAGO

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Mrs. [illegible] Kirk of Gordonsville, [illegible], writes: "When I look at my little boy I feel it my duty to write you. Perhaps words will be my testimony and will do [illegible] Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and am so pleased [illegible] the [illegible]. This is my sixth child and the only one living. The others have died from lack of nourishment—so the doctor said. I was so sickly in any way and this time I just thought I would try your 'Prescription.' I took nine bottles and to my surprise it carried me through and gave us as fine a little boy as ever was. Weighed ten and one-half pounds. He is now five months old, has never been sick a day, and is so strong that everybody who sees him wonders at him. He is so playful and holds himself upright well. I would like to see this in print for so many have asked me, 'Do you think those are the testimonials of the people, or has Dr. Pierce just made them up and printed them?'"

This is one of over two hundred and fifty thousand similar letters which prove

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

to be the greatest of all medicines for the cure of diseases and disorders of the organs distinctly feminine. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. It contains no whisky, alcohol, opium or other narcotic, and therefore, does not cause a craving for stimulants. It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—maybe your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.

INSURANCE!
Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.
PIANOS
Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Hunt & Gertz, Malcom Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.
ORGANS
Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.
SEWING MACHINES.
Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a
Reduction of $25.00
from the list price of either machine at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.
Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures or all kinds of sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.
Mr. F. W. [illegible], Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my store.
C. A. BURDICK.
Salesroom, Reilly Block.
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING
AND
DECORATING
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport, Penna.

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THE NEW YORK WORLD,

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

PRACTICALLY A DAILY AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.

The striking and important events of the last year have established the overwhelming value of THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD to every reader. For an almost nominal sum it has kept its subscribers informed of the progress of all our wars and, moreover, has reported them as promptly and fully as if it were a daily. With our interests still extending throughout the world, with our troops operating in the Philippines, and the great Presidential campaign, too, at hand, its value is further increased.

The motto of THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD is improvement. It strives each year to be better than it was the year before, and public confidence in it is shown by the fact that it now circulates more than twice as many papers every week as any other newspaper, not a daily, published in America.

We offer this unequaled newspaper and THE MCKEAN COUNTY MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.25.

If You Don't Find What You Want
In other Agricultural Journals try
The
Practical Farmer
of Philadelphia.
52 Times a Year For $1.00.
Send for free sample copy
We will send it for one year together with a year's subscription to the Miner for only $1.75

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect June 5th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Crosby, Hamlin, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett, and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Crosby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

3:25 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Crosby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia, and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport daily, except Sunday, at 9:25 a. m., 4:25 p. m. and 6:30 p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Ag'nt,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, June 13, 1898.

A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
ar.	EASTW'D.				WESTW'D.	
8.45	7.15	2.10	Ulysses	7.32	2.20	10.0[illegible]
8.27	7.10	1.59	[illegible]	7.44	2.30	10.15
8.21		1.56	Carpenter		2.41	10.21
8.13		1.53	Perkins		2.41	10.21
8.07	7.02	1.50	Newfield Junct	7.47	2.46	10.25
		1.45	Newfield	7.51	2.50	10.31
7.50	6.54	1.41	Gold	7.55	2.54	10.35
7.30	6.45	1.36	Raymond	7.59	2.5[illegible]	10.40
7.15	6.40	1.25	Seven Bridg's	8.11	3.1[illegible]	10.50
7.10	6.36	1.21	Colesburg	8.14	3.21	11.00
7.01	6.29	1.14	Frink's	8.22	3.22	11.00
6.50		1.05	Nor C'port		3.37	11.20
6.15	6.15	3.00		6.26	5.46	11.30
4.20	7.57	12.53	Coudersport	8.42	5.07	1.28
		12.40	Hammond			
4.05	7.50	12.44	Olmsted	9.06	6.06	1.27
3.55	7.40	12.40	Mina	9.??	6.1?	1.31
3.45		12.33	Knowlton		6.16	
3.40	7.26	12.30	Roulette	9.00	6.21	1.45
3.30	7.23	12.22	Burtville	9.0?	6.29	1.55
3.25		12.25	Coleman		6.35	
3.20			Chemical Works			
3.15	7.10	12.10	Port Allegany	9.[illegible]	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Dep't. Arrive	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Gen'l Supt.

The Miner Job Department

IS ALWAYS THE LEADER IN

artistic printing

NEARLY FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD

It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast to day, with faith in its teachings and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

As a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth, strengthened and ripened by the experiences of over half a century. It has lived on its merits and on the cordial support of progressive Americans. It is the New York Weekly Tribune, acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper. Recognizing its value to those who desire all the news of the State and Nation, the publisher of the MINER (your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with the New York Weekly Tribune which enables him to furnish both papers at the trifling cost of $1.25 per year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family and to the community in which he lives a cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and happenings of his neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition and prospect for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only $1.25 a year.

Send all subscriptions to the MINER, Smethport, Pa.

RAILROAD GUIDE.

TIME TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY

In effect April [illegible], 189[illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]

Train leaving Smethport [illegible] at Olean with [illegible], and at Salamanca, [illegible] and Pittsburg.

For Clermont and points south.

Clermont Local, daily ex. Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex. Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex. Sunday [illegible]

Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:
Mail, daily ex. Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex. Sunday, through at Emporium for Phila. trains [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WORDEN, Ticket Agent.

R. BELL, General Supt.
L. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & Tkt. Agt.
General offices Mooney-Brisbane Bldg., cor. Main and Clinton sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 21, 189[illegible].

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM [illegible] EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 8, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:20 p. m.—Train 6, week days, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:[illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. [illegible] passengers can remain in [illegible] undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:[illegible] a. m. week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays); Baltimore 6:[illegible] a. m., Washington 7:[illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington, and passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:05 a. m.—Train 9, week days, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
10:[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily, for Erie and intermediate points.
[illegible] p. m.—Train 15, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM [illegible] TION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:[illegible] p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:[illegible] p. m., Baltimore 8:[illegible] p. m., arriving at Emporium [illegible] a. m. week days, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:[illegible] p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible], Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium 10:[illegible] a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport. On Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:[illegible] a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:[illegible] a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., week days, arriving at Emporium [illegible] p. m., with Pullman parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to [illegible].

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Week days.

NORTH P. M.	STATIONS.	SOUTH A. M.
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Ben Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 9, leaving Johnsonburg at 4:26 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible], and at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:[illegible] p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE.

On and after Jan. 1, 189[illegible], passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

8:[illegible] a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—for Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, [illegible], Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1:4[illegible] p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

4:25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily—For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, [illegible], Springville, Golden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

8:0[illegible] a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

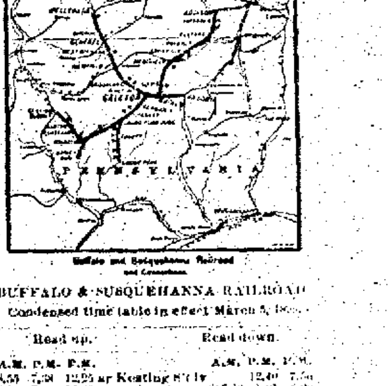
1:30 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time-tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD

Condensed time table in effect March 5, 189[illegible].

A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Read up. / Read down.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
8.55	7.50	12.25	ar Keating S't lv		12.40	7.50
8.10	7.09	12.00	Austin	6.40	1.05	8.20
	7.01	11.53	Costello	6.47	1.14	
	6.57	11.42	Wharton	6.59	1.25	
	6.01	10.56	Cross Fork Jct	7.44	2.09	
	5.38	10.31	Corbett	8.11	2.36	
	5.27	10.21	Germania	8.22	2.47	
		10.15 lv	Galeton ar	8.29		
P.M.	A.M.					
7.10	12.00	9.55 ar	Galeton lv	8.35	3.55	
6.55	12.42	9.42	Gaines Junc	8.5[illegible]	[illegible]	
6.19	12.08	8.40	Westfield	9.23	3.4[illegible]	
6.05	11.50	8.25	Knoxville	9.47	3.56	
5.55	11.41	8.06	Osceola	9.58	4.06	
5.51	11.36	8.00	Elkland	10.03	4.11	
5.15	11.05	7.15 lv	Addison ar	10.34	4.42	
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	5.10	10.00 ar	Galeton lv	6.50	1.05	
	4.51	9.41	Walton	6.47	1.24	
	4.27	9.17	Newfield Jct.	7.12	1.50	
	4.09	8.59	West Bingham	7.30	2.06	
	3.58	8.48	Genesee	7.41	2.18	
	3.53	8.43	Shongo	7.46	2.24	
	3.30	8.20 lv	Wellsville ar	8.09	2.46	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	4.40	10.19 ar	Galeton lv	8.26	3.00	
	4.19	9.50	Gaines Junc			
	3.50	9.38 lv	Ansonia ar	9.12	3.32	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	2.00	7.30 ar	Cross Fork Jct lv	11.00	6.00	
	1.00	6.30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12.00	7.00	

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R.R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. W. ATWOOD, Superintendent, Addison, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Superintendent, Galeton, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 9, 1897.

South		Stations	North	
2.30		Clermont	1.45	
2.34		Chatham	1.40	
2.50		Wildwood	1.34	
3.01		North Fork	1.03	
3.11		Kay Fork	12.53	
3.14		Gray Gables	12.50	
3.30 Ar	7.40 Lv	St. Marys	12.15 Lv	11.00 Ar
3.36	7.45	Kaul		10.55
3.42	7.51	Dethell		10.49
3.48	7.55	Grott		10.41
3.56	8.06	Gillen		10.30
4.00	8.10	Paine		10.25
4.06	8.15	Centreville		10.21
4.14	8.20	Bogus Crossing		10.16
4.24	8.30	Shelvey Summit		10.06
4.30	8.36	Cusso		9.58
4.35	8.40	Thompson		9.53
4.36	8.43	Curry		9.48
4.44	8.49	Brandy Camp		9.42
4.46	8.51	Ellison		9.41
4.50	8.55	Hyde		9.34
5.10	9.10	Shawmut		9.15
p.m.	a.m.			a.m.

NEW WAGON
and
PAINT SHOP.
I have started a Wagon and Carriage Shop in Bartwell's building on State street and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon and carriage painting and repairing. Will also furnish a set of new work. I am well-known to the people of Smethport and they can vouch for me in entrusting me with their work. I have had years experience and invite comparison.
John Sorensen, - Smethport, Pa.